

How to Watch 'Hicca and Her Dragon'

by Heart of the Night Fury

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Summary: After the flight with Austen, all the residents of Berk(including all of the dragons) are summoned to me secret lair to watch a certain movie. The thing is, this movie has to do with Hicca and her beloved Toothless. (Story now up!)

## 1. Welcome To My Lair

\*\*New story. New plot. What more do yah need? ...Probably an explanation.\*\*

\*\*Ahem... I am here to write a story about the characters in 'Hicca and Her Dragon' watching their story like it was a movie. I would've had the first chapter up a while ago, but i was in the middle of band camp and didn't have the time. But i'm here now, and i hope you like this.\*\*

\*\*PS: If you have not read my story 'Hicca and Her Dragon,' I strongly suggest that you read it first before you read this.\*\*

\*\*This story was requested by dialga213. Without their request, this would not be here. You rock, dude! i hope you enjoy this! :)\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>How to Watch 'Hicca and Her Dragon'</p>

Ch. 1

>Welcome to My Lair</p>

Hicca stood still and watched as Austen ran off, heading back towards the entrance of the cove. She continued to stare even as his figure slowly disappeared. Once he was gone however, she finally blinked, looking like she was coming out of a somewhat trance. A small smile appeared on her face. But it fell when she heard a soft growl coming from right next to her. She turned her head to see Toothless standing

next to her, a smug look on his face.

"Oh, what are you looking at?" she snapped at him.

But before he could answer there was a loud \_bang\_ along with a bright flash of white light that surrounded the pair, completely blinding them. Hicca yelped in surprise and fear, and Toothless lunged forward to grab her, shielding her with his large wings. They both sat there, holding each other for dear life. The blinding flash seemed to go one for ages before it finally died down, slowly but surely fading back into color.

Toothless slowly unwrapped his wings, but kept his large paws around Hicca. Said human removed her face from the dragon's scaly chest, keeping her hands on him. They stared at each other for a moment before they both glanced at their surroundings.

Instead of still being in the cove they both seemed to be in a room of some sort. It was large, probably large enough to fit over 20 people in it. The walls were black and covered in what looked like splattered of different colors, all ranging from blue, red, purple, pink, ect. There were bright orange couches, all of different sizes(some had enough room for one person, others hand room for five). There were several tables, all of which had a deck of playing cards set in the center of them. There were two pool-tables, both of which had their balls racked and ready to go, and pool-sticks on the sides. On one wall there was a brightly lit sign with the word 'Lounge' written in bright blue.

Hicca and Toothless stared, wondering where exactly the hell they were. But before they could do more than look around, one of the two only doors in the room creaked open. As it did, a figure started to shuffle through, and they were yelling.

"Just sit down and shut up! Don't make me call security!"

There were a few distant outbursts from the other room, but the newly discovered female figure turned and shut the door, huffing in irritation. Hicca and Toothless stared at her. She had to be just a little over Hicca's height, but definitely not as skinny(\*\*AN: What can I say? I have a 'more to love' type of figure.\*\*). She had long dirty blond hair that came out in thick waves. Her eyes were a wicked bright green and where covered by brown, rectangular glasses. She was wearing a pair of solid black flipflops, and a pair of long, dark blue jeans that bushed against the floor. But the most peculiar thing she wore was her shirt. It was large, had short sleeves, and was solid black. Across it were the words 'The H Pride Color Guard,' written in curvy white writing, and the 'h' was solid red. Also, the small dash in the center came out the left side of the letter to form the bottom part of a music note.

"Ah! You're here!" the girl chimed, marching up to the pair. "And just in time, too. I just got the others settled. Well, sort ofâ€ See, I don't really have security, so I had to lie and say I did."

Hicca blinked, staring at the girl in confusion. Toothless held her tighter, growling lowly at the stranger.

"Easy, bud," Hicca soothed, then turned to face the girl. "Um, I'm

sorry. But, do you-

"Before you even ask, I summoned you here," the girl said quickly. "I've already gotten all the other guests here, you two were the last to arrive."

'Mind telling us why we're here?' Toothless asked.

"In time. For now, I must take care of your seating arrangements," she reached behind her and pulled out a black clipboard, running her finger down it. "Still a few minutes ahead of schedule!" Now, Toothless, I'm sorry, but you're gonna have to go in another room away from Hicca for no-"

'No!' Toothless stood in front of Hicca. 'I'm staying with Hicca!'

"Toothless!" Hicca snapped.

'Hicca, I don't wanna leave you, especially after what-'

"Listen!" the girl snapped, suddenly looking very angry. "I've just been through two hard weeks of band camp. My body's sore, my back is sunburned, and I haven't slept properly in since day 1. I'm tired as hell. The only reason why I'm working right now is because I love to write and I was asked to do this project days ago by a fellow writer. I'm already behind schedule as it is. Now, if you could please just listen to me, shut your mouth, and do as I say! NOW!"

Both Hicca and Toothless stared at the girl, not sure what to say. The girl took several deep breaths, brushing her bangs from her eyes.

"Now, if you're ready to work with me," she gestured to the pair of doors. "Toothless will go through the door on the left. Hicca, you'll go through the right. Understand?"

Toothless growled and was about to retort again, but Hicca interrupted him.

"It's okay, bud," she said calmly. "I'll see you later, I promise."

Toothless stared at her, but the strange girl just smiled.

"Good! Now, lets go. Shall we?"

She turned around, and the couple was able to read the words 'Hancock High School Marching Band' on the back of her shirt. The girl walked over to the door on the right and opened it. She bowed slightly, waiting for Hicca to come forward. Toothless gave an affectionate lick to Hicca's cheek before he finally let her go, making his way to the door on the left. Hicca gave him a small wave before walking over to her designated door.

"Don't be so sad," said the strange girl. "You'll see your boy in a bit, don't worry."

Hicca didn't respond. The girl sighed, then stood in front of Hicca and extended her hand out.

"Sorry, where are my manners? My name is Heart of the Night Fury. Well, that's my professional name. If you want, you can just call me Jess. But that stays between us."

Hicca slowly lifted her hand to grab Jess'. "Sure, Jess. Um, I'm Hicca!"

"Yeah, I know that," Jess looked down at her clipboard. "Still got time! Alright, this way."

The two girls stepped further into the room that was quickly revealed to be an incredible theater. It was beyond large- about half the size of a football stadium. It held- not simple theater chairs, but rows upon rows of brightly colored beanbag chairs, all of which were surrounded by dozens of Pillow Pets. On the far front wall was a huge, long black screen. There were several popcorn stands that stood in lines of either side of the theater, waiting to serve anyone.

Hicca was surprised by the amazing room. But after further inspection, she discovered something else to surprise her. As she looked at a section of beanbag chairs, she saw what appeared to be the entire island of Berk sitting impatiently. As Hicca and Jess walked closer towards them several heads turned. One Viking up front stood up, and Hicca instantly recognized him as her father.

"Hicca!" he ran up to her, grabbing her shoulders. "Oh Gods, are you alright? Are you hurt?"

"N-no! I'm fine," Hicca stuttered. "Really, dad, I mean it."

"Okay, now that Hicca's here, we can finally get started!" Jess turned around to face a small window on the back wall, where a young man sat, surrounded by equipment. "Ridge! Is everything all set?"

"Hold on!" Ridge spoke into the microphone, his voice echoing loudly in the theater. "Uh! Yeah! We're good to go, gurl!"

"Good," Jess turned to her guests. "Now, if you would all please take your seats. Hicca, that big green beanbag over there is for you. No, the one with the kitty Pillow Pet. There yah go, get comfy."

Hicca shifted her weight as she sat on her designated beanbag and had to admit it was quite comfortable. Her father had gone back to his red beanbag, and everyone else had settled down into their seats. Jess quickly walked up and stood in front of them all. She glanced down at the brown watch that was on her wrist.

"Yes! Just in time! Ahem! Good evening, everyone!" she smiled at the crowd. "You're probably wondering why you're all here. Well, the answer is simple. You're here to watch a movie I have selected for you all."

She was about to continue when a Viking in the back raised his hand. Jess looked back at him.

"Yes?"

"Ermâ€|what's a movie?"

"Oh geez.." Jess rubbed her forehead. "How am I gonna explain this? Okay, umâ€| it's sort of like a play, and/or a moving picture-show. â€|Does that make any sense at all?"

The Viking sat there for a moment, then slowly nodded.

"Good. Now, before I go, are there any other questions?"

Austen raised his hand.

"Yes, Austen?"

"What's the movie about?" he asked.

"Oh! I'm glad you asked. You see, this particular story is about you're very own dear Hicca. Her, and her littleâ€|special someone."

Jess gave knowing smirk, winking at the now nervous Hicca, who was blushing a bright red.

Everyone sitting around her turned to stare at her in confusion. Stoick was no exception, although his confusion was coupled with suspicion. Special someone? That could only mean that Hicca is seeing someone. Butâ€|who?\_

The gang of teens were just as confused as the adults. They never thought that Hicca would have her own story, least of all, a special someone. The only one among them that seemed have a clue as to who this 'special someone' was, was none other than Austen. He had a pretty big hunch as to who the someone was.

"Okay, those are all the questions I have time for," Jess said suddenly. "I'm gonna quickly visit my other guests and explain a few things to them. After that we'll go ahead and start the movie. KK? â€|Awesome! Well, see yah!"

Jess quickly turned on her heel, and Disaparated.

She then reappeared in a second seating section that sat above the first. This one was a little bigger than the first. Laying on the large, bouncy mattresses laid out for them, staring in confusion, were all the dragons that inhabited Berk. Amongst them was Toothless, sitting comfortably on a mattress with a black sheet on it.

"Hey dudes!" Jess called out. "Now, if you couldn't hear me down there, I brought you all here to watch a movie. And, I just wanna let you all know, you will be joining the Vikings sooner than you think. Before you freak out, I did take all of their weapons when I brought them here, so they won't be able to harm you. However, I'm asking you now to not harm them in return. Especially," she pointed downstairs to the small form that was Hicca. "That one. Do I make myself clear?"

All of the dragons made grumbling noises, but they all seemed to be agreeing with her. Toothless sat up straight from his mattress.

'I won't do anything,' he said loudly. 'As long as no harm comes to Hicca.'

"Trust me, dude, letting Hicca get hurt is the last thing I want," Jess clapped her hands, rubbing them together. "Nowâ€| I'm off!"

Then, she turned on her heel again, and this time she reappeared in the control room. Her best friend Ridge sat by the control panel, wearing a set of headphones, a bag of popcorn in his hands.

"About time," he kicked out the chair next to him. "C'mon, gurl, let's do this."

Jess ran up and slid easily into her chair, spinning around to face the control panel. She picked up a set of headphones and put them on.

"The cameras we set up have been recording the whole time, right?" she asked.

"Yep. They've been recording since before the village got here," said Ridge. "Don't worry. You'll have plenty of stuff to write with later once we're done here."

Jess looked around and found the 'on' button for the microphone. She pressed and spoke into the mic.

"Before we begin, does anyone want any drinks or snacks?"

The people and the dragons all mumbled soundlessly, but no one seemed to want anything.

"You sure? I can just make Ridge get up and go get it. Just sits here and plays with buttons all day, anyway."

"I will not, and I do not!" Ridge snapped. "I'm not your assistant!"

"You know what? You're right," Jess smirked. "You's my bitch! That's what you are!"

"Excuse you? If anything, you're my bitch!"

"No, you're mine!"

"No, mine!"

"â€| "

"â€| "

"Fine, we're both each others bitches. Happy?" Jess cleared her throat and continued talking into the mic. "Anywaysâ€| ladies and gentleman, creatures of all kinds, please sit back and enjoy the wonderful show calledâ€| 'Hicca and Her Dragon.'"

The whole crowd(both Viking and dragon) whispered amongst themselves, all buzzing about the name of the show they were about to watch. Hicca? And her dragon? Why would she have a dragon? But there was no

time for any further discussion. Because as soon as Jess finished speaking, she pressed a large green button that started the movie just as Ridge dimmed the lights. The screen lit up, and the movie started to begin.

"This is gonna be sweet," said Jess, reaching over to snatch some popcorn from Ridge's bag.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>And that's all for right now. I wish there was more for the first chapter, but i hope it's enough for now. I'm still a bit tired. See, everything i added about band camp is true. I actually did just get done with band camp. It ended Friday. Its midnight on Sunday and i'm still hurting. I didn't really get my back sunburned at all. I got my shoulders burned a bit, though, so i guess that counts.<strong>

\*\*Anyways, you know the drill. Read, comment, be nice. That's all i ask. See yall later.\*\*

## 2. Watching 'I Hit It'

\*\*Time for the first scene, peoples! I hope i didn't take too long. It took a while, but i think i got it. i hope you like it!\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Ch. 2<br>Watching 'I Hit It!'

\_\*\*We skim above a dark, wild ocean. The camera turns towards a lone island. It is Berk. It's a gigantic shard of rock jutting straight out of the water.\_\*\*

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): This is Berk.\*\*

Everyone's heads snapped up at the sound of Hicca's voice. Was she narrating this story?

Upstairs, Toothless' ears perked up when he heard his companions' sweet voice, feeling a smile growing on his face.

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): It's twelve days North of Hopeless, and a few degrees South of Freezing to Death. It's located solidly on the Meridian of Misery.\*\*

Hicca chuckled to herself. That was her, alright. All around her the rest of the Vikings gave small shrugs, slightly agreeing with how the girl described their home.

\_\*\*The camera drifts over rolling hills, a small village nestled on an outcropping of sea mounts.\_\*\*

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): My village. In a word, sturdy. It's been here for seven generations, but nearly every single building is new.\*\*

Snotlout snorted. "Yeah, no thanks to those beasts."

Hicca bit down on her tongue, but said nothing in response to her cousin.

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): We have fishing, hunting, and a charming view of the sunsets. The only problems are the pests.\*\*

\_\*\*A herd of sheep are grazing peacefully on a hillside. Suddenly, one is snatched up.\_

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): You see, while most places have mice or mosquitoes, we haveâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*CUT TO: INT. STOICK'S HOUSE-CONTINUOUS\*\*\_

\_\*\*A small figure pulls the front door open. A large Monstrous Nightmare is revealed, and soon blasts it's fire. The door is suddenly slammed shut. The fire shoots through the slats of the wood. As it does, it illuminates Hicca- a young, pretty, gangly fifteen-year-old Viking.\_

\*\*Hicca(excitedly): \*\*\_\*Dragons\*\*\_\*\*!\*\*

The real Hicca sitting in the beanbag chuckled slightly. She remembered this night all too well.

\_\*\*EXT. STOICK'S HOUSE. The village is swarming with dragons, numerous Vikings attacking and fighting them all. Many other dragons are setting the rooftops alight and hauling off sheep.\_

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): Most people would leave. Not us, we're Vikings; we have stubbornness issues.\*\*

"HEY!" several Vikings shouted.

Hicca just shrugged. "It's true, though!"

"Oh, like you don't have any stubbornness of your own!" said Gobber, gesturing his hook at her.

"Yesâ€| but compared to you guys, I might as well have none at all!"

\_\*\*Hicca reopens the still sizzling door, and leaps off the front porch. She looks all around her, managing to weave through the erupting mayhem.\_

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): Who am I, you ask? My name's Hicca. Hicca Horrendous Haddock III, to be exact. Great name, I know, especially for a girl, huh?\*\*

Stoick blinked a bit, glancing back at his daughter in confusion. Did Hicca not like her name? It was certainly better than actually naming her 'Hiccup,' as he had intended when she was first born. Although, 'hicca' is the female version of a 'hiccup.'

â€|\*\*But, it could be a lot worse. Viking parents believe a hideous name will ward off gnomes and trolls. Like our \*\*\_\*charming\*\_\*\* Viking demeanor wouldn't do that already.\*\*

\_\*\*Dragons sweep back and forth, dodging axes and blasting at the Vikings who threw them. Suddenly, a house explodes, and a burly Viking warrior gets tossed in the air. As he falls, he lands on top of Hicca, nearly crushing her.\_\*\*

\*\*Viking: (Fierce) AAAAARRRRGGHH! (happy, insane) Mornin'!\*\*

The crowd of Vikings shook their heads as they laughed. The Viking who had landed on Hicca just bowed his head, his cheeks going red.

\_\*\*The Viking leaves and Hicca gets up, continuing past the gigantic men and women.\_\*\*

\_\*\*VIKINGS(V.O.)\*\*\_

\*\*What are you doing here?!\*\*

\*\*Get inside!\*\*

\*\*What are you doing out?!\*\*

\*\*Get back inside!\*\*

"And a good morning to you all, too," Hicca grumbled, but it was loud enough for the whole area to hear her.

\_\*\*STOICK(V.O.): HICCA!\*\*\_

\_\*\*Suddenly, a large hand grabs Hicca by her collar and hoists her up. She's pulled back, and the screen reveals Stoick- the chief, and biggest Viking of them all.\_\*\*

"Here we go!" Hicca groaned.

\*\*Stoick: (furiously) What is \*\*\_\*\*she \*\*\_\*\*doin' out agai- What are you doin' out? Get inside! \*tosses her aside\*\*\*

\*\*HICCA(O.V.): That was Stoick the Vast, Chief of the tribe. They say that when he was a baby he popped a dragon's head clean off.\*\*

\_\*\*Stoick grabs a wooden car and hurls it up. It knocks into a dragon, sending the creature out of the sky.\_\*\*

â€|\*\*Do I believe it? â€|Yes, I do.\*\*

Stoick beamed with pride. His own daughter actually believed that story, even though it was terribly over exaggerated. He turned around to face his daughter, hoping to see a proud smile on her face. But when he saw her, she looked ashamed, even irritated.

\*\*Stoick: (to his men) What have we got?\*\*

\*\*Viking: Gronkles, Nadders, Zipplebacksâ€| Oh! And Hoark saw a Monstrous Nightmare!\*\*

\_\*\*An explosion forces Viking to duck. Stoick stands firm, brushing flaming debris off of his shoulder.\_\*\*

\*\*Stoick: Any Night Furies?\*\*

\*\*Viking: None, so far.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: Good.\*\*

In the upstairs platform, all the dragons turned to look at Toothless. The Night Fury raised a scaly eyebrow at them all before turning back to face the large screen.

\*\*Viking: Hoist the torches!\*\*

\_\*\*Massive flaming braziers are raised up on large poles, lighting up the night sky. The light reveals swirling dragons of all types flying over the area.\_\*\*

\_\*\*Back on the ground, Hicca crosses an open plaza and ducks into an open building with a tall chimney- the blacksmith stall. She crosses behind a counter, quickly taking off her brown fur vest to replace it with her apron. Behind her stands Gobber- a peg-legged, one-armed hulk of a blacksmith, who is currently retargeting blades with a hammer and tongs appendage.\_\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Oh, nice of you tah join the party. I thought you'd been carried off.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Wha- Who? Me? Nah, come on, I'm \*\*\_\*\*way \*\*\_\*\*too muscular for their taste.\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca picks up a few of Gobber's scattered appendages and then turns to face him.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: I mean, they wouldn't know what to do with allâ€|\*\*\_\*\*this\*\*\_\*\*!\*\*

\_\*\*She strikes a pose like a bodybuilder, exposing her non existent muscles.\_\*\*

Everyone in the theater, including the dragons, all laughed at that. Hicca shifted a bit in her seat, but she didn't care. She was trying to be funny at the time, so this was a good reaction.

Upstairs, Toothless was still chuckling at the sight of his silly companion. \_Still silly and cute, \_he thought to himself. \_Yep, that's my girl.\_

\*\*Gobber: Well, they need toothpicks, don't they?\*\*

And cue more chuckles.

\_\*\*Hicca playfully sticks her tongue out at the blacksmith before getting to work. She starts by transferring bent and chipped weapons to the forge as Vikings crowd the counter.\_\*\*

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): Incase you're wondering, the meathead with the interchangeable hands is Gobber. I've been his apprentice ever since I was little. Wellâ€|littl\*\*\_\*\*er\*\*\_\*\*.\*\*

The audience couldn't help but nod at the truthfulness of that statement. Hicca had always been quite small, and she was even

smaller when she started working with Gobber.

\_\*\*EXT. VILLAGE\*\*\_

\*\*Stoick: We move to the lower defenses. We'll counter-attack with the catapults.\*\*

\_\*\*Armed men rushed past, flanking others who carried sheep to safety. Stoick follows up the rear. Suddenly, overhead, a dragon strafes the rooftops with Napalm-like fire.\*\*\_

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): See? Old village, lots and lots of new houses.\*\*

\*\*Viking: FIRE!\*\*

\*\*AUSTEN: Alright, lets go!\*\*

\_\*\*In response, the fire brigade charges through the plaza. There are four teens, tugging a large wooden cask on wheels. From it, they fill buckets of water to douse the flames.\*\*\_

"It's us!" Snotlout shouted.

The rest of the teens leaned in on her seats, anxious to hear what Hicca had to say about them.

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): Oh, and that's Fishlegs!\*\*

Fishlegs bounced happily on his beanbag.

\*\*Snotlout!\*\*

Snotlout folded his arms, a cocky look on his face.

\*\*The twins, Ruffnut and Tuffnut!\*\*

The twins banged their heads against each other.

\*\*And! (breathed)Austen!\*\*

\_\*\*A slow-motion explosion erupts behind Austen- a tall, blond, male Viking teen. The explosion frames him in a ball of fire, giving him an almost sexy glow. As the explosion happened, dreamy music started to play in the background.\*\*\_

\_\*\*The image turns to Hicca, who appears to be staring at Austen in amazement! The music then skids to a sudden halt as Hicca rolls her eyes, looking irritable.\*\*\_

Everyone in the theater stared at what just happened. But none were more confused than Austen. What was that for? First she was staring at him like he was a God, and now she was acting like he was nothing? Why?

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): As you can clearly see, I'm the only girl in the village who isn't completely gaga over the great Austen Hofferson.\*\*

Oh! that's why!

\*\*I mean, alright, I used to have a crush on the guy. But, after he turned 16 he started acting like a real jerk. So, I think it's fair to say that my 'crush' on Austen is long gone.\*\*

All at once, every head turned to face Hicca. She was now curled up in her beanbag, hugging the kitty Pillow Pet to hide her blushing face. The first to speak was Austen.

"You've|you used to have a crush on me?" he asked.

Hicca gulped, and slowly removed the pillow from her face. "Yesâ€|" she paused. "Butâ€|you always acted like a jerk to me. I thought I wouldn't have a chance with you, so I eventually moved on."

\_To someone ten times better than you'll ever be, \_she thought to herself.

'I heard that,' Toothless' voice sounded in her head.

Hicca gave a small gasp, but the pillow that covered her face was able to stifle it.

Austen, now feeling ashamed, slowly turned back to face the screen. He wasn't really that mean to Hicca, was he?

\_\*\*We see all of the teens running past the stall counter. Hicca runs up and leans out to stare after them.\*\*\_

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): Ooh, but their job is so much cooler than mineâ€|\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Oh, no!\*\*

\_\*\*Gobber then reaches up and grabbed Hicca's collar with his hook. He drags her back inside.\*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: (annoyed) Aww, Gobber! Come on! I already get manhandled enough by the whole village, why do you have to do it too?\*\*

\*\*Gobber: They do it out of irritation. I do 'cause I'm trying tah keep yah from hurting yourself. Again!\*\*

All of the Vikings muttered in agreement. Hicca did have her fare share of unwanted accidents when it came to her and her ideas.

\_\*\*Hicca rolls her eyes in irritation, letting out a small groan.\*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: Oh, for the love of- Just let me out! I need to make my mark!\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Oh, you've made plenty of marks. All in the wrong places!\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (begging) Please, just give me two minutes! I'll kill a dragon, my life will get infinitely better, hell, I might even get asked out on a date.\*\*

At this, Snotlout snorted. "Hicca? On a date? Ha! That's a laugh!"

As soon as he said that Gobber reached over and slapped the back of his head. Hicca said nothing in response to her cousin, but kept her head down and her mouth shut. Her love life was no one's business but her own, anyway. But, she still would've loved to see the look on Snotlout's face if he were to find out she was, in fact, seeing someone. Or at least, she thought that's what was going on between her and him!

\*\*Gobber: Not if you're father has anything tah say about it. Look, Hicca, I'm really sorry tah say this, but you wouldn't last a minute in battle. Yah can't lift a hammer, yah can't swing an axe, yah can't even throw one o' these!\*\*

\_\*\*Gobber holds up a large bola- two metal balls attached by a rope. Another Viking runs up and grabs it from Gobber's hand. He hurls it up at a dive-bombing Gronckle. The bola binds its legs, sending it into a heavy crash.\_\*\*

Hicca let out a small wince, feeling very sorry for the poor creature.

\_\*\*Hicca rushes to the back corner of the stall and presents a bizarre, wheel barrow-like contraption.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Okay, fine, but \*\*\_\*\*this \*\*\_\*\*will throw it for me.\_\*\*

\_\*\*She pats the surface of her invention, which somehow accidentally triggered it. An arm sprang up, equipped with twin bows. They prematurely launch a bola, narrowly missing Gobberâ€| but taking out a Viking at the counter. Hicca hisses as she watched the man fall to the ground.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Sorry!\*\*

"See! At least I apologized!" Hicca said, pointing to herself onscreen.

\*\*Gobber: See, now this right here is what I'm talking about.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: \*shakes her head\* Mild calibration issueâ€|\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Hicca. If you ever want to get out there to fight dragons, you need to stop allâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*Gobber trails off, trying to find something to say. Eventually, he just gestures all over at Hicca.\_\*\*

\*\*Gobber: â€|this.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: \*frowns\* But, you just pointed to all of me!\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Yes! That's it! Stop being all of you!\*\*

Hicca rolled her eyes. "Did I ever tell you that you give great

advise, Gobber?" she said very sarcastically, looking over at the blacksmith. "Really, you do. You always know just what to say and when to say it."

Gobber rolled his eyes. "Ah, shut it, yah fishbone!"

Hicca laughed, sticking her tongue out at the man.

\*\*Hicca: Oohhâ€|\*\*

\*\*Gobber: (mimicking) Oohh, yes.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (threatening) You, sir, are playing a very dangerous game. Keeping this much rawâ€|Viking-ness contained. There will be consequences!\*\*

\*\*Gobber: I'll take my chances.\*\*

The whole building erupted into instant laughter. They all just seemed to love the playful relationship between the blacksmith and his little apprentice.

\_\*\*Gobber grabs a sword and tosses it to Hicca, who catches in her small arms.\_

\*\*Gobber: Sword. Sharpened. Now.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Ugh, w-whateverâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*Grudgingly, Hicca takes the sword and lobs it onto the grinding wheel, concentrating carefully with her work.\_

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): One day I'll get out there. I have to. Because killing a dragon is everything around here.\*\*

All the dragons turned and conversed with each other for a few moments. Was killing a dragon really so important?

\_\*\*EXT. VILLAGE- LOWER PLAINS- CONTINUOUS\*\*\_

\_\*\*A group of Nadders clamber onto a building, tearing the roof and walls apart. Sheep pour out and scatter.\_

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): A Nadder head is sure to get me at least noticedâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*Elsewhere, large Gronkles pick drying racks clean of fish and fly off.\_

\*\*Gronkles are tough. Taking down one of those would definitely get me a boyfriendâ€|\*\*

Hicca rolled her eyes at this. She never needed, nor wanted to kill a dragon to get a boyfriend. Hell, she was dating a dragon now, for Thor's sake! Or, at least, she hoped she was. Since their first kiss, Hicca's and Toothless' relationship hadn't really been labeled as anything other than 'a friendship,' so she wasn't a hundred percent sure. She would have to ask Toothless soon once they got back home.

\_\*\*A stealthy, snake-like dragon head peeks over a rooftop, breathing gas into a chimney. A second head poke through the door, lighting the gas. KABLAM! The two heads fly through the explosion, their neck zipping together to reveal a single body.\_\*\*

\*\*A Zippleback? Exotic; twice the status.\*\*

\_\*\*The dragon flies past Stoick as he climbs to the top of a catapult tower.\_\*\*

\*\*Viking: They found the sheep!\*\*

\*\*Stoick: (frustrated) Concentrate fire over the lower bank!\*\*

\*\*Viking: Fire!\*\*

\_\*\*Boulders are catapulted at the corralling Naddersâ€| just as a huge red dragon whips past, spraying the base of the catapult.\_\*\*

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): And then there's the Monstrous Nightmare. Only the best Vikings go after those. Reason why; they have this nasty habit of setting themselves on fire.\*\*

Back with dragons, all the Nightmares raised their heads, looking prideful. If only the best Vikings went for them, then they must be the best. Although, they would admit, they were never nearly as skilled as the Night Fury sitting amongst them.

\_\*\*It emerges from the flames, climbing the catapult with a leering, toothy grin.\_\*\*

\*\*Stoick: Reload! I'll take care of this. \*\*\_\*\*He starts slamming his hammer into the face of the Nightmare, causing said beast the roar in pain.\_\*\*

Hicca inhaled slowly, trying not to let herself get upset at what she saw. It didn't work too well.

\_\*\*Suddenly, a loud ballistic moaning streaks overhead. The Nightmare stops fighting and takes flight. Stoick looks skyward.\_\*\*

\_\*\*INT. BLACKSMITH STALL- Hicca stops working and leans out the window, staring up at the sky.\_\*\*

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): But the ultimate prize is the dragon no one has ever seen. We call it the-\*\*

\*\*VIKING: Night Fury!\*\*

\*\*VIKING: Get down!\*\*

\_\*\*EXT. VILLAGE-CATAPULT\*\*

\*\*Stoick: JUMP!\*\*

\_\*\*KABOOM! The catapult explodes as though hit by an artillery shell, sending Stoick and many others leaping for their lives.\_\*\*

Hicca couldn't help the smile that grew on her face as she saw the faint image of her dragon zoom across the screen.

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): This thing never steals food, never shows itself, andâ€| \*\*\_\*never \*\*\_\*misses. (BEAT) No one has ever killed a Night Fury, that's why I'm gonna be the first.\*\*

The smile on Hicca's face instantly faded, and a feeling of shame filled up inside her. She hated that. Hated who she was. Before she met Toothless she thought almost like Vikings; that dragons were beasts meant to be killed. She clenched her fists tightly, silently thanking Thor that she was a changed human.

Upstairs, Toothless couldn't help but stare at the Hicca onscreen. This Hicca felt so strongly about wanting to kill a dragon- a Night Fury, to be specific. She had had the chance when she found him tied up, and yet, he still lived because she spared him. He just wished he knew whyâ€|

Meanwhile, all of the teens(except for Austen) were sniggering and laughing.

"Ha! Like she'd be able to kill a beast like that," said Tuffnut.

"Yeah, like she'll be the first," said Snotlout. "I mean, sure, she's been doing great in training now, but you'll see. I'll be the first one to kill a Night Fury!"

"Do us a favor, Snotlout," Austen snapped. "And shut up."

The day had hardly started and Austen was already having enough of this boys' crap. And he wasn't too happy about the idea of any harm coming to Toothless either. Did they get off on the wrong foot at first? Oh, definitely. But from the way things were before they stumbled onto the dragons' nest, the two seemed to be friendly towards each other. Or, at least, at an understanding.

\_\*\*In the stall, Gobber trades his hammer for an axe.\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber: Man the fort, Hicca, they need me out here!\*\*

\_\*\*Gobber pauses. Turns with a threatening glare, pointing a finger at Hicca.\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber: Stayâ€| Putâ€| Thereâ€| You know what I mean!\*\*

"Nice," Hicca grumbled, though clearly playing around. "Why don't you just put me on a leash and make me do tricks?"

Gobber grinned at the girl. Then he leaned over and brushed the girls brown bangs playfully.

"Only for you, my little toothpick."

Hicca rolled her eyes, smiling, in spite of herself.

\_\*\*Gobber hollers, charging into the fray. We see Hicca, a smirk growing on her face.\*\*\_

\*\*EXT. VILLAGE- MOMENTS LATER \*\*\_\*WHAM! Hicca pushes her wheeled contraption through a wall of clustered Vikings. She weaves through the ongoing mayhem, as fast as her legs can carry her.\*\*\_

Stoick sighed. "Hicca, would staying inside just once kill you, or harm you at all?"

"Wellâ€|not yet," Hicca grinned. "But, why take the chance, right?"

\*\*VIKING: Hicca, where are you goin'?\*\*

\*\*VIKING: Come back here!\*\*

\*\*Hicca: I know, be right back!\*\*

\*\*ON THE PLAIN BELOW- \*\*\_\*The Nadders have cornered the house-full of sheep. They close in, ready to spring upon them.\*\_

\_\*\*Suddenly, Stoick appears, hurling fishing nets over them. The surprised Nadders are caught. Stoick and his men rush in. A Nadder blasts a hole through its net. Stoick leaps onto it, clamping his thick arms around its head, forcing its jaws shut.\*\_

\*\*Stoick: Mind yourselves! The devils still have some juice in them!\*\*

\_They aren't devils, \_Hicca thought angrily, but she kept her mouth shut.

\*\*ON THE PLAIN ABOVE- \*\*\_\*Hicca reaches a cliff overlooking the smoking catapult and drops the handles to the ground. She cranks several levers, unfolding and then cocking the bowed arms of her contraption.\*\_

\_\*\*She drops a bola onto a chamber and then pivots the weapon on a gimbal head towards the dark sky.\*\_

\*\*Hicca: (to herself) C'mon. Give me something to shoot at, give me something to shoot atâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*She listens carefully, her eyes pressed to the scope, hand poised on the trigger. She hears the Night Fury approachingâ€| and turned her aim to the defense tower. It closes in for the final strike, completely camouflaged in the night.\*\_

\_\*\*KABLAM! The tower topples. The blast of fire illuminates the dragon for a split second. Hicca pulls the trigger. KERTHUNK! The flexed arms snap forward, springing the weapon off the ground. The bola disappears into the sky, followed by a WHACK and a SCREECH!\*\*\_

Complete and utter silence was followed. No one said anything, and no one moved a muscle. No one- human or dragon, could believe what had just happened. Hicca, thought to be the worst Viking ever and recently village star, had actually been the first Viking ever to shoot down a legendary Night Fury.

There was a few more seconds of silenceâ€| and a second later there was instant uproar. All the Vikings sprang to their feet and cheered

with joy. All of them started shouting their congratulations, saying how impressed and happy they were. All of the teens were so impressed, even Snotlout was stunned into silence(for once). None, however, seemed to be as thrilled as Stoick was. He was practically beaming with pride with the fact that his very own daughter was able to take down the devil that destroyed their home. He stood up from his beanbag, and walked over to his daughter, who, for some reason, had her head held down.

"Hicca, I am so proud of you!" he beamed. "You finally rid us of that demon! I promise, as soon we get back home we'll go and find that thing. Hopefully it's still thereâ€|"

At that moment, Hicca finally lifted her head up, and Stoick blinked in surprise. His daughter was staring up at him, an almost distressed look on her face. But what shocked him most was the fact that her eyes were swimming in tears.

"H-Hiccaâ€|what's wrong?"

"Wh-what?" she blinked, and suddenly she lifted her hand up and used her sleeve to wipe her face off. "Oh, n-nothing. I'm fineâ€|"

'Shh, don't cry, Hicca,' Toothless whispered in her head. 'You know I hate it when you do that. Pleaseâ€|'

Hicca sniffed. I knowâ€| Stoick kneeled down so he was eye-level with Hicca. He inhaled slowly, placing his hand on his daughter's shoulder.

"Hicca, I'm so sorry that I didn't believe you before," he said lowly. "But I promise to make it up to you."

Hicca stared at him. Her father thought she was upset because he didn't believe her before? As much as she appreciated this, it wasn't nearly close to the reason for her tears. The reason why she was crying was because it pained her to see her destroy her best friend again.

"But don't worry, things are going to be alright now," her father continued. "As soon as we get home, we'll find that monster and we'll kill it-"

"No!" Hicca snapped, then realized her mistake. "I meanâ€|there's no need. Iâ€|I took care of it already."

Stoick stared at her. "What did you do?"

Hicca gulped. "Wellâ€|if we're really gonna watch what happens, then I guess you're gonna find out," she sighed. "But, if you must knowâ€|I did what had to be doneâ€|"

Stoick smiled down at her, having a thought as to what that meant. He patted Hicca's shoulder before standing back up and walking back to his beanbag. Hicca sighed miserably, and focused her attention back to the movie.

\*\*Hicca: (surprised) Iâ€|I hit it? (elated)â€|Yes, I hit it! Did anybody see that?\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca's victory is short-lived. A Monstrous Nightmare appears, slithering up over the lip of the cliff. One of its clawed feet came up and crushed Hicca's invention.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (blunt) Except for youâ€|\*\*

Despite the situation, numerous people let out dry chuckles from the girls' bluntness.

\*\*ON STOICK- \*\*\_\*\*He's holding down the netted Nadders. He hears a familiar holler and looks up to seeâ€| Hicca running through the plaza, screaming in terror, the Nightmare hot on her heels.\_\*\*

\_\*\*Alarmed, Stoick abandons the Nadders and runs off.\_\*\*

\*\*Stoick: (to his men) Do \*\*\_\*\*not \*\*\_\*\*let them escape!\*\*

Hicca stared, surprised by her fathers' concern.

\*\*IN THE PLAZA- \*\*\_\*\*Vikings scatter as Hicca dodges a near fatal blast. The Nightmare's sticky, Napalm-like fire splashes up onto buildings, setting them alight. Hicca ducks behind the last standing brazier- the only shelter available. The Nightmare blasts it, spraying fire all around him. Hicca peers around the smoldering post. No sign of the Nightmare. She turns back to find it leering at her, blocking his escape. It takes a deep breathâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*Suddenly, Stoick leaps between them, tackling the Nightmare to the ground. They tumble and wrestle, resuming their earlier fight. The Nightmare tries to toast him, but only coughs up a few sparks.\_\*\*

\*\*Stoick: You're all out. \*\*\_\*\*He smashes the Nightmare repeatedly in the face, driving it away. It takes to the air and disappears. Winded, Stoick turns to Hicca.\_\*\*

Hicca hissed. \_Ouchâ€|\_

\*\*HICCA(V.O.): Oh, and there's one\*\*\*\*more thing you need to knowâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*The burnt brazier pole collapses, sending the massive iron basket crashing. It bounces down the hill, destroying as it goes and scattering the Vikings who were holding down the netted Nadders. The freed dragons escapeâ€|with several sheep in tow.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Sorry, dadâ€|\*\*

\*\*EXT. VILLAGE- UPPER PLAZA- CONTINUOUS \*\*\_\*\*The escaped Nadders fly past with sheep in their clutches. The raid is over. The dragons have clearly won. The murmuring crowd eyes Stoick, awaiting his response. Hicca bites her lip, turns to her father, then shrugs and points at the sky.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (quickly)Okay, but I hit a Night Fury.\*\*

\_\*\*Stoick grabs Hicca by her collar and hauls her away, fuming with rage. He looks like he's about to explode at any second.\_\*\*

Stoick shifted in his seat, already feeling guilty about what he knew was about to come.

\*\*Hicca: No, dad, I mean it! This isn't like the last time or the one before, I really actually hit it this time! You guys were busy and I had a very clear shot. I saw it! I saw it go down just off Raven Point. We need to get a search party out there before-\*\*

\*\*Stoick: STOP! \*\*\_He releases Hicca, who flinches. Everyone goes silent, staring expectantly. \*\*\_Justâ€|stop. Every time you step outside, \*\*\_disaster \*\*\_follows! Can you not see that I have bigger problems? Winter is almost here and I have and entire village tah feed.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: â€|Well, between you and me, the village could do with a little \*\*\_less \*\*\_feeding, don't yah think?\*\*

The theater all chuckled loudly. They all had had Hicca tell them at least two or three fat jokes in her lifetime, and it was always a bit funny when she did.

\_\*\*A few rotund Vikings stir self-consciously, looking down at their beer-bellies.\*\*\_

\*\*Stoick: This isn't a joke, Hicca! (exasperated) Ugh, why can't you just follow the simplest orders?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: I-I can't stop myself! I see a dragon and I have to justâ€|\*\*\_kill it\*\*\_\*\*, yah know? It's who I am, dad.\*\*

"No, it's not," Hicca whispered to herself. "And it never will be."

'I would hope not,' said Toothless.

\*\*Stoick: (exhausted) Oh, you are many things Hicca, but a dragon killer is not one of them.\*\*

"And yet, you still forced me into Dragon Training," Hicca grumbled, but it was loud enough for her dad to hear.

Stoick blinked at his daughter in confusion. Hicca was doing great in training now, and she was going to have the privilege of killing the Monstrous Nightmare once they got home. So, why did she seem so irritated?

\_\*\*Hicca frowned, looking down at the ground. All around her Vikings are nodding in agreement.\*\*\_

\*\*Stoick: Get back to the houseâ€| (to Gobber) Make sure she gets there. I have her mess to clean up. Againâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*Stoick stalks off in the opposite direction. After giving her a smack to the back of the head, Gobber leads Hicca down the walk of shame. They pass all the teens, and they point and laugh at her.\*\*\_

\*\*Tuffnut: Quite the performance.\*\*

\*\*Snotlout: I've never seen anyone mess up that badly. That

helped!\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Thank you, thank you, I was trying. Soâ€|yeah. \*\*\_\*\*Hicca walks on, avoiding Austen's glare. Both her and Gobber continue to walk towards Hicca's house, standing prominently on the hill above the others.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: \*turns to Gobber\* I swear, Gobber, I really hit one.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Sure, Hicca.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: \*rolls eyes\* My dad never listens.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Well, it runs in the family.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: And whenever he does it's always with thisâ€|disappointed scowl like someone skimped on the meat in his sandwich (mimicking Stoick) 'Excuse me, barmaid, I'm afraid yah brought me the wrong offspring. I ordered and extra large \*\*\_\*\*boy\*\*\_\*\*, one with beefy arms, extra guts and glory on the side. This here- not only is it a girl, it's nothing but a talking fishbone!' Yeah, everything would be so much better if I was a boy, wouldn't it?\*\*

A wave of shame washed over Stoick as he heard his daughters words. Did he really make her feel that way? If so, why hadn't he changed anything?

Upstairs, Toothless was clawing at the ground, trying to hold back the growls building in his throat. Hicca had told him how her father was to her, but hearing it like that was something else. He'd have to work hard in order to keep his anger in check.

\*\*Gobber: Now, don't say that. Yah should know that yah father loves yah, no matter what.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: But it's true! I'm his only kid and I'm a girl. Because of that, he feels that he has every right to regret being my father.\*\*

\_That's it. \_Stoick turned around to look at Hicca.

"That's not true, Hicca," he said, his voice faint. "You make a lot of mistakes but I could never regret having yah. Ever."

Hicca sat still, not quite sure how to respond.

\*\*Gobber: That's not true! He doesn't regret having yah, and he neva will. (calming) Besides, you're looking at this all wrong. It's not so much what yah look like, it's not even the fact that you're a girl; it's what's \*\*\_\*\*inside \*\*\_\*\*that he can't stand.\*\*

The whole theater burst into an almost nonstop laughter, echoing throughout the hall.

"Like I said before," Hicca said to Gobber. "Great with advise, you are."

Gobber rolled his eyes, choosing not to respond.

\_\*\*Hicca stares at him in amazement, giving him a 'was that suppose to help' look.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Thank you for summing that up. \*\*\_\*\*Reaches for the door.\_\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Look, the point is, stop trying so hard to be something you're not.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (hopelessly) I just wanna be one of you guys!\*\*

\_\*\*Gobber eyes her sympathetically. Hicca turns and goes through the front door and straight out the back door. She hops onto the ground before hurrying off to the woods, determined.\_\*\*

All the people sighed, knowing that something was bound to happen from this.

Toothless' ears perked up, knowing what was about to happen next.

Hicca couldn't help but smile at the screen, knowing that her first encounter with Toothless was bound to come up soon.

But before anyone could say anything more, the next scene started to play.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>That's it. Hope you liked it. Read, Comment, Be Nice!<strong>

### 3. The Truth Revealed

Ch. 3

>The Truth Revealed<p>

\*\*INT. GREAT HALL- \*\*\_\*\*We see what looks like a statue of a dragon with a sword driven into its gut. There's a noisy din of protesting voices all around.\_\*\*

\*\*STOICK(V.O.): Either we finish them or they'll finish us! It's the only way we'll be rid of them!\*\*

"Ever thought that maybe violence wasn't the only answer?" Hicca mumbled to herself.

\_\*\*The camera scans over until we see all the Vikings standing around a fire pit. Stoick is at one end, hunched over a large map.\_\*\*

\*\*Stoick: If we find the nest and destroy it, the dragons will leave. They'll find another home! \*\*\_\*\*He picks up a dagger and stabs it into the map. \*\*\_\*\*One more search, before the ice sets in.\_\*\*

\*\*Viking: Those ships never come back!\*\*

\*\*Stoick: (matter-of-factly) We're \*\*\_\*\*Vikings\*\*\_\*\*! It's an

occupational hazard! Now who's with me?\*\*

\_\*\*No one raises their hands or responds. All the Vikings shift around, mumbling excuses, scratching their heads and necks.\_\*

\*\*Stoick: Alright. Those who stay will look after Hicca.\*\*

\_\*\*At once, all of the Vikings raised their hands up high, shouting their readiness.\_\*

\*\*Vikings:\*\*

\*\*To the ships!\*\*

\*\*I'm with you, Stoick!\*\*

"Wowâ€œ! I feel \_so \_loved," said Hicca, rolling her eyes.

Most of the Vikings hung their heads, feeling a little ashamed.

\*\*Stoick: (dry) That's more like it.\*\*

\_\*\*Without another word, all of the Vikings rush for the door, leaving both Gobber and Stoick to themselves. Gobber chugs down the last of his drink from the mug he has attached to his arm. He pushes the bench back, ready to leave.\_\*

\*\*Gobber: Right, I'll pack my undies.\*\*

"Again, with the undies!" Hicca said, throwing her arms up.

Gobber shrugged. "Yah can never have too many undies, lass. I learned that the hard way, too. In fact, it all started long ago when I was-"

"Play the movie!" Hicca shouted. "Quick! Before he starts!"

All around, there was a small amount of chuckles from the other Vikings. Gobber gave the girl a small glare, then turned in his seat to watch the movie.

\*\*Stoick: No, I need you to stay and train some new recruits.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: (sarcastic) Oh, perfect. And while I'm busy, Hicca can cover the stall. Molten steel, razor sharp blades, lots of time to herselfâ€œ! What could possibly go wrong?\*\*

"Hey! I'm not that bad!" Hicca defended.

"Not when I'm there with yah, but yah have a nasty habit of getting into trouble when you're left alone," said Gobber, and Hicca grumbled in response.

\_\*\*Stoick falls onto the bench beside Gobber. He rest his hands on his knees, looking exhausted.\_\*

\*\*Stoick: (exasperated) Oh, what am I gonna do with her,

Gobber?\*\*

\_\*\*Gobber gives him a long look. He already has his answer.\_\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Put her in training with the others.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: No, I'm serious.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: So am I.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: \*\*\_\*\*He shakes his head. \*\*\_\*\*Gobber, Hicca has never been a fighting person, ever. Not only that, she's incredibly small, even for a girl. She'd be killed before you let the first dragon out of its cage.\*\*

Hicca hangs her head a little, saddened by the fact that her father had no faith in her whatsoever.

\*\*Gobber: Oh, you don't know that.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: I do know that, actually.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: No, you don't.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: No, actually, I do.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: No, yah don't! Hicca could be the best fighter we've ever had, for all you know! But you don't know because you never let her try!\*\*

Hicca raised her head, and smiled at the blacksmith. "Do you really thinks so?"

He smiled, then patted her head again. "Of course I do. I don't think there's anything yah can't handle. You just need a little help sometimes, that's all."

Stoick turned and stared in amazement at the two, and how they were smiling at each other. Nobody could deny that Gobber had certain fatherly feelings towards Hicca. It was expected, seeing as how he was her guardian. But Stoick couldn't help but feel a little bit jealous. Gobber acted like more a father than he did, and Hicca seemed to look up to the blacksmith a lot more, too. \_Am I a bad fatherâ€|?\_

\*\*Stoick: Look, you know what she's like. Ever since she could crawl, she's beenâ€|different.\*\*

\_\*\*Stoick gets up from his seat and starts walking around. Gobber chugs from his mug, and looses the rock he has as a tooth inside it.\_\*\*

\*\*Stoick: She doesn't listen, she has the attention span of a sparrowâ€|\*\*

Upstairs, Toothless let out a low growl. He didn't care if that man was Hicca's father, he didn't like the way he was talking about her, at all.

\*\*Stoick: "I take her fishing, and she goes hunting for for trolls!"\*\*

\*\*Gobber: (defensive) Trolls exist! They steal your socks! But only the left ones. What's with that?"\*\*

"They do it just to piss you off, Gobber," Hicca said bluntly.

Gobber and several other Vikings laughed, but Stoick shot a small glare at Hicca for her language.

\*\*Stoick: (sighs) When I was a boy!"\*\*

\*\*Gobber: (grumbling) Oh, here we go!"\*\*

\*\*Stoick: My father told me to bang my head against a rock, and I did it. I thought I was crazy, but I didn't question it. And you know what happened?"\*\*

\*\*Gobber: \*\*\_He rolls his eyes. \*\*\_You got a headache. \*\*\_He retrieves his rock-tooth from the mug, and uses said mug to hammer the rock back into his gums.\_\*\*

\*\*Stoick: That rock split in two. (BEAT) It taught me what a Viking could do, Gobber. He could- he could crush mountains, level forests, tame seas! \*\*\_Sits back down next to Gobber. \*\*\_Even as a child I knew what I was, what I had to become! But Hicca is not that child."\*\*

Hicca clenched her fists together and held her breath, trying to make herself not get upset. \_Well, \_she thought angrily, \_I'm sorry I couldn't be the child of your dreams, dad!\_

\*\*Gobber: Yah can't stop her, Stoick. You can only prepare her. \*\*\_Sighs. \*\*\_Listen, I know she's your little girl, and I know deep down you want what's best for her. I know because I feel exactly the same. And I know it probably seems hopeless, but the truth is you won't always be around to protect her. She's going to get out there again. She's probably out there now!"\*\*

\_\*\*The camera zooms in on Stoick's face. He's looking away from Gobber, thinking everything over. He knows what he must do.\_\*\*

By now people are muttering to each other again, but no one has anytime to start a conversation before the next scene comes up.

\*\*EXT. WOODS- \*\*\_Our first image is that of an open sketchbook. Inside is what appears to be a small map of the island. So far, nearly all of it is covered with small, black x's. The end of a pencil run along it until it stops on a spot. Then we see!\*\*\_

\_\*\*Hicca, holding her sketchbook and pencil in her hands. She has her eyes closed as she lifts her head up, then opens them!\*\*\_

\_\*\*Nothing is there. \*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: (angry) For crying out loud!\*\*

A few Vikings chuckle at Hicca's misfortune. Stoick however, looks a little less pleased.

"Hicca, please tell me you didn't go out to find that beast on your own!" Stoick moaned, holding the bridge of his nose.

"Well yeah!" Hicca shifted around in her beanbag. "I mean I told you I took care of it, didn't I?"

Stoick did remember that. And the thought that his little girl had finally defeated a dragon gave him the excitement to sit tight and watch it all unfold.

\_\*\*She groans irritably and marks another x into the book. Then her hands start to shake a little, and she starts scratching up the whole book in frustration. When she's done, she places the pencil in the book, snaps the book shut, and places it in her vest pocket.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (hopeless) Ooh, the gods hate me! Some people loose their knife or their mug, but no, not me. (frustrated) I manage to loose and entire \*\*\_\*\*freaking dragon\*\*\_\*\*?\*\*

\_\*\*Out of anger, Hicca reaches up and whacks a low-hanging branch. It then snaps back, hitting her in the face.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: OW! Damn it!\*\*

"Hicca! Language!" Stoick snapped, but Hicca just shrugged.

\_\*\*She looks up to glare at the branch and her face falls. Her eyes follow it to a long trench of up-turned earth. She slowly slides down the hill she's on and follows the path, walking around branches and logs. She crawls up a bit on the small hill to continue following the trail.\_\*\*

\_\*\*And is met by a large, black creature on the other side.\_\*\*

All of the Vikings gasp in surprise. They're all thinking the same thing. \_It's the Night Fury!\_

Hicca was shifting around in her seat uncomfortably. While she liked seeing her dragon up on screen, she was hoping not to see him like this again.

Suddenly, there was a loud pop, and Jess appeared in front of the screen.

"Oh good, I caught yah just in time," she said hurriedly. "Okay, listen up! As only one of you may know, dragons have their own language known as Dragonese, right? Well, there are gonna be some times in this movie where some of them speak Dragonese, and other times other things will happen. I'm only telling you this now because I forgot to tell you earlier. Any and all questions will be answered later on in the movie. So, to save some time and energy, I'm going to allow you to hear what some of the dragon's are saying in their language. But while they are talking, no one will be able to

understand them in the movie. Got it?"

She said all this very fast and excitedly. All the Vikings and dragons stared at her, and after a moment, they all nodded.

"Good!" she looked up. "Let it play, Ridge!"

And with another loud pop, she vanished. Everyone went back to watching the movie.

\*\*Hicca gasps and ducks down. Almost instantly, she slowly rears her head back up, and looks to see it's a dragon. She scrambles around with her vest and produces a small dagger. She takes a deep breath and climbs over the hill and slides down to where the dragon is laying. It appears to be unconscious, or even dead.\*\*

**\*\*Hicca:** (amazed) Wow, Iâ€|I did it? (thrilled) Ooh, I did it! This fixes \*\*everything\*\*! Yes! She marches over and places her foot on the dragons' side. I, Hicca, have brought down this mighty beast-\*\*

'Mighty beast, huh?' Toothless asked Hicca.

She blushed. Mighty? Perhaps. Beast? â€|Not even close.\_

Toothless grinned down at his rider.

\*\*Suddenly, the dragon shifted, pushing her leg away. Hicca gasped and took several steps back, terrified. She holds out her dagger as she slowly shuffles back over to the dragon, who is now shifting around against the bola ropes. As the camera scans over, we see the dragon is staring intently at Hicca, his eyes almost complete slits.\*\*

**\*\*Toothless:** "You? â€|You're the one that hit me?"\*\*

All of the Vikings gasped. Jess was telling the truth!

\*\*But of course, all Hicca can hear is growls. She tries to look away from his gaze for a second, but is drawn back to it's gaze for a few seconds. She starts taking long, slow breaths, preparing herself for what she's about to do.\*\*

**\*\*Hicca:** (darkly) I'm gonna kill you, dragon. I'm gonnaâ€|I'm gonna cut out your heart and take it to my father. Becauseâ€|because I'm a Vikingâ€| I'M A VIKING!\*\*

"No, I'm not!" Hicca cried quietly, her voice cracking.

**\*\*Toothless:** (pleading) Please, don't do thisâ€| I don't wanna dieâ€|\*\*

\*\*But all that Hicca can hear is a sad whine. \*\*

All the Vikings stared in amazement. They couldn't believe what they were hearing. The legendary Night Fury was actually asking for his life to be spared! Well, no matter. His pleas were worthless. Hicca said she took care of him, right?

Upstairs, the dragons were all staring at the Night Fury amongst

them. They couldn't believe that he had begged to that human female to spare his life. Toothless, however, had his eyes set only for the small brunette sitting down below.

Hicca was now literally holding herself to keep herself together. She was taking long, staggered breaths through her mouth, trying to keep the volume down. She couldn't believe it. Toothless had \_begged \_for her to not hurt him, and yet, she had kept going until she nearly did kill him. How could she do something like that to him?

"Hicca?" Stoick stared at her. "Are you al-"

"I'm fine," she said quickly.

\_\*\*Hicca raises her dagger high, ready to plunge. But something makes her open her eyes, and she is met by the dragons' stare. There's something powering in the gaze, and she doesn't know what. She groans as she closes her eyes and raised her dagger higher. The dragon closes his eyes and lowers his head to the ground. He has accepted his fate.\_\*

\*\*Toothless: (miserable) "Just make it quick, pleaseâ€|"\*\*

"Oh, godsâ€|"

Hicca buries her head in her hands, now crying a little into her palms. She couldn't believe what she was watching herself do!

'Hicca, pleaseâ€|' Toothless soothed. 'It's not your fault. Please, stopâ€|'

Hicca lowered her hands. She continued her sniffling, but stopped crying.

\_\*\*Hicca keeps the dagger up high, and irritated look on her face. She's fighting with herself to do what she must. She holds her breath for a secondâ€|then lets out an irritated sigh as her hands fall on top of her head.\_\*

All of the Vikings stare in confusion. \_What is she doing? \_they thought.

The dragons upstairs were no less confused. That human had the opportunity to kill a dragon, and yet she didn't.

\_\*\*Hicca's hands slide off as she looks at the dagger, then at the dragon tangled in the ropes. Her face falls to that of sadness.\_\*

\*\*Hicca: (ashamed) I did thisâ€| \*\*\_\*She turns to leaveâ€|\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: (irritated) "Yes, okay? You did it! Just stop gloating and finish it already!"\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca still doesn't understand, but she did hear him groan. She looks back at him, seeing him struggle a little more with the ropes. She then rolls her eyes and lets out a groan through gritted teeth.\_\*

\*\*Hicca: (mumble) I'm gonna regret this\*\*

"No, I don't," Hicca mumbled.

'I would think not,' said Toothless, making her grin.

\_\*\*Sighing, she looks over her shoulder to make sure no one is watching before she turns and runs back, sliding on her knees until she's by the dragon's side. She grabs one of the ropes, pausesâ€| then immediately starts cutting it. She doesn't see that the dragon opened his eyes and is now staring at her, waiting.\*\*\_

Stoick is staring up at the screen, half-glaring at what he was witnessing. What the hell was his daughter doing? Why wasn't she killing the beast?

\_\*\*As the last rope is cut, there's a loud roar as the dragon pounces on her. In a second, the dragon is on Hicca, using one of his paws to pin her to a large rock, his claws grazing against her neck. Hicca is panting, looking terrified. She stares up at the dragon, who gives her the same powering stare from before, his pupils now small ovals instead of slits. Hicca is paralyzed, but her eyes widen as she is surprised to still be alive. The dragon rears his head back and draws a deep breath, looking as though he were about to torch Hicca. She closes her eyes and quickly turns her head away. Thenâ€|an ear-piercing roar is heard, and it comes out asâ€|\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: (roaring) GO HOMEâ€|!\*\*

The whole theater flinched at the volume and intensity of those word. Man, that dragon could scream.

\_\*\*Instantly it turns and takes flight, flapping violently through the canopy of trees. He bashes againg a nearby mountain side, recovers, and drops out of view some distance away.\*\*\_

\_\*\*Panting and overwhelmed, Hicca struggles to her feet, watching as the dragon flew away. As he disappeared, she turned around and started to take a few steps. Then, as her legs begin to shake, she lets out a weak sort of moan, and collapses onto the ground. She has fainted.\*\*\_

There was a long, intense silence throughout the entire theater. Nobody moved, nobody spoke. Thenâ€|

"HICCA!"

Hicca yelped as she jumped from her beanbag, falling onto the ground in the process. She sat up quickly and looked up. Her father had stood up from his seat and was stomping over towards her. Hicca gulped.

"D-dad, wait! I can explain-"

"Hicca Horrendous Haddock III, what have you done?!" he shouted. "That beast- that monster that has terrorized our home, was right there at your disposal!"

"Dad, you don't understand-"

"You could've finished it and ended our suffering!"

"Dad, stop!"

"WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!"

By now half of the village was up on their feet, all of them standing behind Stoick. They shouted similar remarks, raising their fists in the air. They shouted things like 'traitor,' 'abomination,' 'banish her!'

Hicca couldn't find the strength to stand up, so she resorted to moving backward on the ground. All the teens were up on their feet and advancing towards her, punching fists into their palms. She had never felt so scared of her own village in all her life. Oh Thor, please help me!

Suddenly there was a loud, thunderous roar all the Vikings stared up and gasped. Hicca didn't have time to look up before something large and black slammed onto the ground in front of her. She gasped when she realized it was a dragon.

It was Toothless.

"It's the Night Fury!" someone shouted.

"Toothless?"

'Hicca, stay back,' he said, then he looked forward. 'All of you, stay away from her! Anyone who takes another step will have to deal with me!'

Stoick glared at Toothless. "You don't command me, devil! Sword or not, I will kill you right now!"

And with that he started running at them. Toothless got into a stance, ready to pounce!

"Protego!"

A small flash of blue light appeared, and some sort of force put itself between Stoick and Toothless. Toothless felt nothing, but Stoick was pushed back several feet towards the Vikings. A second later, Jess landed beside Toothless, holding out a long, mahogany wand.

"THAT IS ENOUGH!" she shouted at the Vikings. "I don't want another outburst like that from any of you ever again! Understand?!"

All the Vikings stared at her, jaws fallen. Jess groaned as she turned back and walked towards Hicca. She kneeled down and held her hands out.

"If it makes you feel any better, I was about to let Toothless come down anyway."

Hicca sniffed, then took Jess's hands. Jess helped her to her feet with ease. Then she raised her wand and gave it a tiny flick. The mattress Toothless had been laying on before floated down from

upstairs and landed on the floor beside the dragon.

"You'll need that," Jess placed her wand in her pocket and turned to the Vikings. "I'm going to be keeping this shield up until I can be certain that none of you will harm Hicca or Toothless. Until then, you are to stay in your beanbags as instructed. Got it?"

There was a very long, intense pause. Then, slowly, all of the Vikings shuffled back to their seats. In the end, the only one not sitting was Stoick. He was still standing his ground, glaring at Toothless as the dragon climbed up on the mattress and curled around it.

"Stoick, go!"

Stoick glared at her, but after a moment, he went back to his seat, as well. With that said and done, Jess Disapparated.

Once Toothless was settled on his mattress, he turned to look at Hicca.

"Care to join me?" he asked, smiling at her.

Hicca blushed slight, but nodded. She slowly walked over to the mattress and sat down next to Toothless so that she was laying on his side. Toothless leaned forward and nuzzled her face, making her giggle.

Then they both heard a small set of footsteps from in front of them, and they looked up. Austen was standing there, dragging his blue beanbag behind him. He had a small, hopeful gaze on his face.

"Could I sit with you guys?" he asked quietly.

Hicca stared at him for a long moment. Then she smiled at him, and nodded.

"Of course."

Austen smiled. He drug his beanbag over next to the mattress and sat down in it, looking much more comfortable.

With incredible tension still filling the room, the movie finally continued.

#### 4. Dragon Training

Ch. 4

>Dragon Training<p>

\*\*INT. STOICK'S HOUSE-CONTINUOUS \*\*\_\*Hicca enters through her front door, and turns to see Stoick, seated in front of the fire pit, stirring the coals with his axe. Hicca pauses, then quickly tip-toes over and crawls up the stairs. She tries to sneak past as quickly as possible, when\*\_\*

\*\*Stoick: Hicca.\*\*

'Not very stealthy, are you?' Toothless teased Hicca, who blushed.

\*\*Hicca: \*\*\_\*\*Caught in the act, she freezes. \*\*\_\*\*Dad. I, uhâ€| Uhh, I have to talk to you, dad.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: I need to speak with you to, dear.\*\*

"This can't be good," Fishlegs stated.

\_\*\*Hicca and Stoick straighten up at the same moment. Both are ready to speak their minds.\*\*\_

\*\*Unison:\*\*

\*\*Hicca: I've decided I don't wanna fight dragons.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: I think it's time you learn to fight dragons.\*\*

\*\*Both: What?\*\*

Low, but genuine chuckles echo from around the room. Even with the tension still high in the room, people couldn't help but find Hicca's bad luck amusing. Said girl, however, wasn't amused.

"Typical," she said to Toothless and Austen. "Just when I'm ready to give up on fighting dragons, he decides to change his mind."

"There is some irony in there," said Austen.

\*\*Stoick: Um, you go first.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: No no, you go first.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: Alrightâ€| You get your wish. Dragon training. You start in the morning.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (Shocked; flustered) Ooh man, I should've gone first. 'Cause I was just thinking, after all, we already have more than enough dragon-fighting-Vikings, right? But do we have enough- I don't knowâ€|bread-making-Viking? Or-or small home-repair Vikingsâ€|"\*\*

All the teens, including Austen, laughed at that.

"Really?" Austen asked, still chuckling. "Bread-making? Home-repair? Is that the best you could come up with?"

Hicca frowned. "What? I was desperate!"

\*\*Stoick: You'll need this. \*\*\_\*\*Hands Hicca and axe. Hicca slumps under the weight.\*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: I-I don't wanna fight dragonsâ€|\*\*

\*\*Stoick: C'mon, yes you do!\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Okay, rephrase: Dad, I \*\*\_\*\*can't \*\*\_\*\*kill dragons!\*\*

\*\*Stoick: But you \*\*\_\*\*will \*\*\_\*\*kill dragons.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: No, I'm very extra sure that I won't.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: It's time, dear.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Can you not hear me?!\*\*

"Of course he can't," Hicca whispered so that only Austen and Toothless could hear. "He never does, and he never will."

Toothless looked down at her sadly before nuzzling her cheek.

'It's okay,' he said. 'I'll always listen to you.'

Hicca smiled. "Thanks, bud."

\*\*Stoick: This is serious, Hicca! When you carry this axe, you carry all of us with you.\*\*

"A whole village?" Hicca whistled. "That's a \_really \_big load to carry!"

A few Vikings chuckled, and Austen and Toothless laughed.

\*\*Which means you walk like us, you talk like us, you think like us. No more ofâ€| \*\*\_\*\*Gestures all over Hicca\*\*\_\*\*.â€|\*\*\_\*\*this\*\*\_\*\*.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (bluntly) \*\*\_\*\*Frowns. \*\*\_\*\*You just gestured to all of me.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: Deal?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: This conversation is feeling pretty one-sided.\*\*

\*\*Stoick: Deal?!\*\*

Toothless couldn't help the small growl building in his throat. How could he be so stubborn? Why wouldn't he listen to his own daughter? \_Ugh, the nerve of some humans, \_he thought to himself.

\_\*\*Hicca sighs irritably, the axe weighing down her shoulders. She has no choice.\*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: (glumly) Dealâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*Stoick nods, satisfied. He grabs his duffel bag and swings it over his shoulder. He grabs his helmet and places it on his head.\*\*\_

\*\*Stoick: Goodâ€| (BEAT) Train hard. I'll be back. Probablyâ€|\*\*

\*\*Hicca: And I'll be here. Maybeâ€| \*\*\_\*\*She pauses, and at the last moment she adds, \*\*\_\*\*Be careful!\*\*

\_\*\*Stoick lets out a gruff sound and heads out the door, leaving Hicca alone.\*\*\_

"Cheerful household, don't you think?" Hicca muttered to Toothless.

'Well, it isn't ideal,' he admitted.

\*\*EXT. TRAINING GROUNDS- DAY \*\*\_\*\*Gobber raises a massive iron gate at the entrance of a vast stone arena.\*\_\*

\*\*Gobber: (cheerful) Welcome to dragon training!\*\*

"Finally! I show up!" Snotlout jeered.

"Hey! We're there too, you know!" said Tuffnut.

\*\*Austen: No turning back.\*\_\*

\_\*\*The recruits file through the gate, and out onto the arena floor. They take it in like gladiators entering the coliseum. The walls are covered in scorched silhouettes of blasted Vikings. It's a grim yet awe-inspiring place.\*\_\*

\*\*Tuffnut: I hope I get some serious burns!\*\*

\*\*Ruffnut: I'm hoping for some mauling, likeâ€| my shoulder or lower back.\*\_\*

\*\*Austen: \*\*\_\*\*He nods. \*\*\_\*\*Yeah, it's only fun if you get a scar out of it.\*\_\*

'Are they always like this?' Toothless whispered to Hicca.

"All the time," Hicca whispered back.

"Not \_all \_the time," Austen said defensively.

Both Toothless and Hicca raised their eyebrows, giving him a look that said, "really?"

\*\*Hicca(O.S.): (sarcastic) Yeah, no kidding, right? Pain; \*\*\_\*\*love it\*\*\_\*\*.\*\_\*

\_\*\*The teens turn to see Hicca behind them. Groans all around.\*\_\*

\*\*Tuffnut: Oh great, who let her in?\*\*

Toothless looked over at the same twin and growled. Hicca noticed and placed a hand on top of his head.

"Shhâ€| easy, bud," she said calmly.

Toothless continued to glare at Tuffnut, but didn't growl. The teens and even some of the Vikings stared at the pair in amazement. This scrawny little teen was able to not only sit next to a Night Fury without fear, but able to calm it without it resisting. How was that possible?!

\*\*Gobber: Let's get started! The recruit who does best will win the honor of killing his first dragon, in front of the entire village.\*\_\*

**\*\*Snotlout:** Umm, Hicca already killed a Night Fury. So, does that like disqualify her or something? **\*\***The teens laugh and chatter in the background.**\*\***

**\*\*Tuffnut:** Can I transfer to the class with the cool Vikings?**\*\***

**\_\*\*Hicca:** sighs miserably. Gobber throws a supportive arm around her and ushers her along.**\*\***

**\*\*Gobber:** (cheery, confident) Don't worry. You're small and weak, that'll make you less of a target. They'll see you as sick or insane and go after the more Viking-like teens instead.**\*\***

Toothless couldn't help himself.

'You're not very good with words, are you?' he asked Gobber.

Said Viking turned and stared at the dragon for a few seconds. After a moment he cleared his throat.

"Wellâ€| I'm not the best," he admitted. "But I'm not the worst either."

Toothless chuckled. 'No, I suppose not.'

Gobber stared at the dragon for a second before turning back in his beanbag to face the screen. You could almost see the corners of his mouth twitch upward.

**\_\*\*Gobber:** sticks her in line with the others and continues on toward five massive reinforced doors. Terrible roars and bellows issue from within. Fishlegs, who is standing next to Hicca, smiles at her.**\*\***

**\*\*Fishlegs:** Hey Hicca.**\*\***

**\*\*Hicca:** Hey 'legs.**\*\***

The Fishlegs and Hicca who were off screen both grinned to themselves. They had always been friendly with each other. In fact, with Fishlegs being a nerd and Hicca being an outcast(until her excellent dragon training happened), the two were the closest thing to friends that they each had.

**\*\*Gobber:** Behind these doors are just a few of the many species you will learn to fight. **\*\***Gestures to one cage.**\*\*** The Deadly Nadderâ€|**\*\***

**\*\*Fishlegs:** (under his breath) Speed eight, armor sixteen.**\*\***

All of the teens groaned at them.

"Not again," Snotlout moaned.

**\*\*Gobber:** The Hideous Zipplebackâ€|**\*\***

**\*\*Fishlegs:** Eleven stealth, times two.**\*\***

\*\*Gobber: The Monstrous Nightmare\*\*

\*\*Fishlegs: Firepower fifteen.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: The Terrible Terror\*\*

\*\*Fishlegs: Attack eight, venom twelve.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: CAN YOU STOP THAT?!\*\*

Laughter rang out from the entire room. Fishlegs blushed as he curled into his seat a bit.

\*\*And the Gronkle.\*\*

\*\*Fishlegs: (quietly, to Hicca) Jaw strength eight.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: \*\*\_\*\*Giggles. \*\*\_\*\*Thanks.\*\*

\*\*Fishlegs: No problem. \*\*\_\*\*Gobber raises his hands to the cage door and grabs hold of the lever.\*\*\_

\*\*Snotlout: Whoa, whoa, whoa, wait! Aren't you gonna teach us first?\*\*

"What's the matter, Snotlout?" Austen asked, folding his arms. "You scared?"

Snotlout snorted. "Me? Scared? As if!"

\*\*Hicca: (matter-of-factly) He's a blacksmith. He believes in learning on the job.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Unfortunately for all of you, Hicca is, in fact, correct.\*\*

Hicca reared her head back. "Why must I be right?"

\_\*\*Gobber pulls down the lever, raising the cross beam on the door. BAM! A Gronkle thunders out of its cave, charging out into the ring. The teens scramble in ever direction to avoid the creature.\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber(CONT'D): Today is about survival. If you get blasted, you're dead.\*\*

"Lovely," Hicca stated.

\_\*\*The Gronkle scoops up a pile of rocks in its mouth, and swallows them.\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber: Quick! What's the first thing your going to need?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: A doctor?\*\*

\*\*Fishlegs: Plus five speed?\*\*

\*\*Austen: (confident) A shield.\*\*

**\*\*Gobber: Shield. Go!\*\***

**\_\*\*The teens all scramble, grabbing the shields scattered around the ring. Hicca tries to pick one up, but struggles in the process.\*\*\_**

Chuckles ring throughout the room as they watch Hicca struggle. Hicca bites down on her tongue, her cheeks going pink. Knowing what was going through her mind, Toothless nudged her face to get her attention.

'Hey, it's okay,' he said.

"Yeah, I know," she sighed. "Nobody's perfect, right?"

Toothless smiled, and licked her cheek affectionately. 'You're perfect to me.'

Despite her cheeks going warmer and probably redder, Hicca stared at the dragon in shock.

**\_\*\*Gobber comes over to help her.\*\*\_**

**\*\*Gobber: Your most important piece of equipment is your shield. If you have to make a choice between a sword or a shield, take the shield.\*\***

**\_\*\*Gobber shoves the shield into Hicca's hands, and pushes her out into the ring. Ruffnut and Tuffnut are standing amidst a dozen shields. They both grab the one that has skulls on it.\*\*\_**

**\*\*Tuffnut: Get your hands off my shield!\*\***

**\*\*Ruffnut: There's like a million shields!\*\***

**\*\*Tuffnut: Take that one, it's got a flower on it. Girls like flowers.\*\***

**\_\*\*Ruffnut snatches the shield out of Tuffnut's grasp, and smashes his head with it.\*\*\_**

Several people laugh at this, watching the twins' own misfortune. The twins' parents, however, groaned in frustration, rubbing their foreheads stressfully.

**\*\*Ruffnut: Oops. Now this one has blood on it.\*\***

**\_\*\*Tuffnut grabbed the shield, and the two fight over it once more. The Gronkle heads for the twins, taking it's aim. BLAM! The shield is blasted out of their hands. The twins spin like spinning tops and fall down.\*\*\_**

**\*\*Gobber: Ruffnut, Tuffnut, you're out!\*\***

**\*\*Tuffnut: (dazed) Whatâ€¢?\*\***

**\*\*Ruffnut: (dazed) Whatâ€¢?\*\***

Hicca and Toothless both chuckled.

\*\*The Gronkle heads for the other teens, who are all gathered on the far side of the ring.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Those shields are good for another thing; noise. Make lots of it, throw a dragon off its aim. \*\*The teens take their weapons and start hammering them against their shields. The Gronkle shakes its head at the noise. GRONKLE POV- the teens are all blurry and scrambled. The noise is working.\*\*

"So, that's what it looks like?" Hicca asked.

'Pretty much,' said Toothless. 'It depends on how loud and how close the noise is. You guys were pretty close, so her sight was really blurred.'

"Her?" Austen asked.

'Yes,' Toothless nodded at the screen. 'See how she has smaller wings, and her tail is larger? Only female Gronkles have those.'

Sitting only a few feet away, Fishlegs couldn't help but overhear what the dragon was saying. Where female Gronkles really that easy to tell apart? He had never read that in any of his dragon book, or the Dragon Manual. Maybe he could write down some questions for the creature. Maybe he could ask Hicca some questions too. She's obviously friends with the dragon, she must know some things. Huh! a human friends with a dragon, he thought to himself.  
Fascinating.

\*\*Gobber(CONT'D): All dragons have a limited number of shots. How many does a Gronkle have?\*\*

\*\*Snotlout: (guessing) Five?\*\*

\*\*Fishlegs: No, six!\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Correct, six. That's one for each of you! \*\*BAM! The Gronkle blasts Fishleg's shield away.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Fishlegs, out.\*\*

Fishlegs screams like a little girl and runs off, flailing his arms in the air.\*\*

Everyone laughs at the poor, frightened boy. Fishlegs blushed with embarrassment.

Gobber spots Hicca hiding from the Gronkle's molten slugs.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Hicca! Get in there!\*\*

"Well, excuse me for trying to stay alive!" Hicca said sarcastically.

\*\*Hicca: Alright, I'm going! \*\*She attempts to make her way out, but jumps back when a Gronkle fired at her again.\*\*

ON AUSTEN bouncing on his heels, ready to dodge another blast.

Snotlout appears behind him, trying to talk with him.\*\*\_

\*\*Snotlout: So, anyway, I'm moving into my parents' basement. You should come by sometime to work out. You look like you work out.\*\*

Austen groaned. "Seriously, dude? Are you gay or something?"

"Gods, no!" Snotlout said quickly. "Excuse me for inviting you to my crib."

"You still have a crib?" Tuffnut asked. "I thought those were for babies."

Snotlout smacked Tuffnut's face, and they all turned back to the screen.

\_\*\*Austen ignores him. He cartwheels out of the way, allowing a shot to shoot past him and hit Snotlout's shield. He's blasted onto his back.\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber: Snotlout! You're done! \*\*\_\*\*Austen rolls to a stop beside Hicca, who stirs awkwardly, trying to look cool.\*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: So, I guess it's just you and me, huh?\*\*

\*\*Austen: Nope. Just you.\*\*

"That was friendly," said Hicca.

Austen rubbed his shoulder. "Ermâ€¦ sorry."

"It's okay."

\_\*\*Austen rolls away again. A split-second later a lava slug knocks Hicca's shield clear off of her arm. She is exposed!\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber: One shot left!\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca panics and chases after her shield as it rolls across the ring. The sudden movement sends the Gronkle chasing after her, leaving Austen in the clear.\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber: (worried) Hicca!\*\*

Toothless can't help but feel worried as he stared at the screen. Hicca looked so scared and vulnerable up there. He felt like he should do something.

"Bud, it's okay," Hicca said, patting his side. "I'm alive now, aren't I?"

Toothless calmed down slightly, and nodded.

\_\*\*The Gronkle dives straight toward Hicca, pinning her against the wall. It opens its mouth and cocks its tail, ready to fire point-blank. Gobber lunges in and hooks the Gronkle's mouth at the last second, causing its head to jerk back and fire against the stone wall above Hicca's head.\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber: And that's six! \*\*\_Gobber wrestles with the irritated Gronkle. \*\_\*(to the dragon) Go back to bed, yah overgrown sausage! You'll get another chance, don't you worry!\*\*

\_\*\*Slam! Lock. Gobber walks over to Hicca, who is panting slightly, looking shocked. He quickly helps her to her feet.\_

\*\*Gobber: (softly)You alright, lass?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: \*\*\_Rubs her arm. \*\*\_\*\*Yeah. Yeah, I'm fine.\*\*

Again, Stoick can't help but feel jealous at how close and friendly those two were. He was still unbelievably angry with Hicca, but she was still his daughter. And one way or another, he was going to make things right between them.

\_\*\*Gobber nodded, patting her back in a comforting fashion. He turns and looks at all of the teens.\_

\*\*Gobber: That's all for today. We'll meet in the Great Hall for dinner, and afterward we'll talk about how you need to improve after today's lesson. Remember, a dragon will alwaysâ€| \*\*\_\*\*Looks at Hicca. Alwaysâ€|\*\*\_\*\*go for the killâ€|\*\*

"Always?" Hicca asked the blacksmith.

"Wellâ€|maybe not alwaysâ€|" Gobber said sheepishly.

\_\*\*Gobber walks off. Hicca looks over at the steaming pit in the solid stone wall. A look of curiosity overcomes her.\_

'I know that face,' Toothless nudged Hicca. 'What are you up to?'

She giggled. "You'll see."

## 5. Calm For Now

Ch. 5

>Calm For Now<p>

\*\*EXT. WOODS- DUSK \*\*\_The scene opens up at the place where Hicca had released the Night Fury, the broken bola ropes still laying on the ground. Hicca comes into view, picking up one piece of the bola, and examines it.\_

\*\*Hicca: So why didn't youâ€|?\*\*

"Yeah," Hicca turned her head to look at Toothless. "Why didn't you?"

Toothless grinned as he looked at her. 'Why do you think I didn't?'

Hicca shrugged. "I dunnoâ€|"

Toothless chuckled. 'Tell you what. I'll let you figure it out, and I'll let you know if your right.'

Hicca grinned. "Deal."

The villagers all stared at bit at the friendly conversation between the two. They were now convinced that the beast wasn't going to hurt Hicca now, but they were too scared to go anywhere near it. But still, the same question was going through their minds. Why didn't the beast blast Hicca to bits?

\_\*\*Hicca drops the bola and presses on in the direction the dragon flew off. She continues walking until she drops into a rocky crevice, which leads to an isolated cove, complete with a pristine spring pool.\_\*\*

There was a loud 'ooh' the echoed through out the theater as the Vikings looked at the beautiful sight on the screen.

\_\*\*Hicca scans the high stone walls, looking for any sign that the dragon was near. There is none.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Well, this was stupid!\*\*

\_\*\*She turns to leave, when something on the ground catches her eye. There were several, large black scales scattered on the ground. Hicca kneels down and picks one up, examining it closely.\_\*\*

\_\*\*Suddenly, the Night Fury appears, rushing up past her.\_\*\*

The crowd gasps at the suddenly appearance of the monster. Hicca, however, remains unfazed.

\_\*\*Hicca gasps, falling back and dropping the scales. Then she slowly crawls forward to look out of the entrance of the cave. She watches as the massive beast struggles to climb the walls. Its wings flap violently, and peels away, landing roughly on the ground.\_\*\*

Hicca winces.

\_\*\*Hicca grins as she continues to gaze at the wild beast. The Fury continues to fly up and climb the walls, and still it fails to get anywhere. The poor thing is trapped.\_\*\*

\_\*\*A look of surprise suddenly appears on Hicca's face, and she rummages through her fur vest until she pulls out her sketchbook and charcoal pencil. She quickly sketches it, taking advantage of every second the creature is still.\_\*\*

\_\*\*After a few moments, the picture is complete.\_\*\*

Everyone stared up in amazement at the picture Hicca had drawn. They all knew that Hicca liked to draw, but no one besides Gobber had ever seen Hicca's drawings. She was really good! And the fact that she was left handed(something that was very uncommon in Berk) made them even more surprised. Even Stoick was a bit impressed with his daughter's talent.

\_\*\*Hicca nods, satisfied with her current work. Then she looks back at the dragon, who is looking around the cove, looking helpless.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (muttering) Why don't you just fly away?\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca then spots the problem. The left tailfin on the dragon's tail is missing.\*\*\_

Gobber shook his head. "Yeahâ€| that'll do it."

Stoick looked at his friend. "What're you on about?"

"The beast is missin' one of his fins," Gobber said, gesturing up at the screen. "If a dragon's tail 'r wings are damaged, it can't fly. A downed dragon's a dead dragon."

Stoick nodded, feeling satisfied. \_Good, \_he thought. \_That beast is as good as dead. And I might be able to talk some sense into Hicca as well. \_Speaking of his daughter, Stoick turned his head to look at her. To his surprise and anger she was actually laying her head against the beast, a look of sadness on her face.

"I'm sorry, buddy," she whispered, voice cracked, but it was loud enough for Stoick, Gobber, and a few others to hear.

Toothless nuzzled her face. 'It's alright, Hicca. Shh, it's okayâ€|'

Hicca rubbed his chest as she kept her head against him. Stoick groaned irritably before turning back around in his seat.

\_\*\*She fixes the picture, erasing the left tailfin with her thumb, leaving a dark smug instead. She looks down at the dragon, and her face falls into a look of shame. She realizes why the dragon cannot fly, and knows that it is her fault.\*\*\_

Toothless looks sadly up at the sad image of his hopeful companion.

\_\*\*Hicca's shoulders slump as she hangs her head, looking shameful. Her grip on her pencil loosens, and it suddenly rolls off the edge.\*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: No, no, no-!\*\*

\_\*\*Too late. The pencil roll off the rock and bounces into the cove with a loud \*\*\_clatter\_\*\*. The Night Fury's ears perk up, and it raises its head. It spots Hicca. Its mood relaxes slightly, its pupils widening and it starts purring slightly.\*\*\_

Hicca giggles. She always found Toothless' purring adorable.

\_\*\*Hicca sits back on her knees, looking surprised. She tilts her head to the side, and the dragon does the same. Hicca pausesâ€| then she lifts her hand and gives a small wave. The dragon's ears completely perked up and purrs more. Hicca grins more.\*\*\_

The villagers couldn't believe their eyes. Hicca was smiling and waving at the dreaded Night Fury! But what they were more surprised at was that the dragon wasn't attacking her.

\_\*\*She then leans over and looks down at the ground, and sees her pencil where it fell. She can easily jump down and grab it, but she

is scared of the dragon attacking her. The Night Fury seems to notice her gaze and looks down as well. Looking curious, it slowly gets up and walks forward. Hicca sees this and gasps as she sits back. The dragon stops. They stare at each other for a moment before the dragon spots the pencil and lowers its head to it. It sniffs the object, and making a slightly confused chortle before opening its jaws and picking the pencil up.\_\*\*

"Awwâ€|" a few women and young children sighed.

Stoick stared at them, brows furrowed. \_No! Not them, too!\_

\_\*\*The dragon looked up at Hicca, who is blinking in surprise. The dragon then started to crawl up on the rocks that led to the cave entrance. The creature reared its head back and tossed the pencil up. It landed on the ground of the cave entrance, rolling over to Hicca's feet. She slowly picked up, staring at it before looking down at the dragon.\_\*\*

"Were you waiting for a 'thank you' or something?" Hicca laughed.

Toothless shrugged. 'Something like that. Any response would've been nice.'

\_\*\*It's looking at her, waiting for something. She stands up, and gives a small nod. The dragon blinked at her, looking pleased.\_\*\*

"Was that good enough?" Hicca asked, smirking.

Toothless chuckled, and nodded.

\_\*\*Hicca slowly starts to back away, her eyes not leaving the dragon. She keeps backing away until she reaches the end of the cave, and finally turns to walk home.\_\*\*

\*\*DISSOLVES TO: INT. GREAT HALL- NIGHT\*\*

\_\*\*A storm is brewing hard outside. The great, large doors are rattling on their hinges. Hicca's small figure is just barley visible as she walks through the doors. Hicca closes the door, and she is completely soaked through her cloths, her bangs plastered to her face. The recruits are all seated at a table, eating dinner.\_\*\*

\*\*Gobber: (O.S.) Alright, where did Astrid go wrong in the ring today?\*\*

At this, all of teens groan.

"Here we goâ€|" said Ruffnut.

\*\*Austen: I mistimed my summersault dive. It was sloppy. It threw off my reverse tumble.\*\*

'What does that even mean?' Toothless whispered to Hicca.

"No idea."

\*\*Ruffnut: Yeah, we noticed.\*\*

\*\*Snotlout: No no, you were great. That was so 'Austen'.\*\*

\_\*\*Austen rolls his eyes irritably.\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber: He's right. You need to be tough on yourselves.

\*\*\_\*\*Notices Hicca as she grabs a plate and a cup. \*\*\_\*\*Where did Hicca go wrong?\*\*

"And everything just bounces right to me, same as always," Hicca said irritably.

\_\*\*Hicca moves around the table, trying to find a spot to eat, but the teens make no room for her.\*\*\_

\*\*Ruffnut: Uh, she showed up.\*\*

\*\*Tuffnut: She didn't get eaten!\*\*

\*\*Austen: She's never where she should be.\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Thank you, Austen.\*\*

Austen cleared his throat, and several people turned to look at him.

"Sorry, Hiccaâ€|" he said lowly, but the people nearest all heard him.

"It's okay," she said calmly. "No big deal."

Austen smiled, relieved.

Toothless was far from relaxed thought. He scratched the sheets of his mattress with his claws as he growled. How dare they say such mean things to Hicca! They had no right!

"Easy, bud," Hicca soothed, patting his head. "Stay calm."

'I am calm.'

She raised her eyebrows. "You're almost ripping the sheets."

'Believe it or not, I am staying very calm,' he told her seriously.

"I believe him," said Austen.

\_\*\*Unable to find a spot, Hicca moves over to another table, looking depressed.\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber: Yah need to live and breath this stuff. \*\*\_\*\*Drops a large book in the middle of the table. \*\*\_\*\*The Dragon Manual. Everything we know about every dragon we know of.\*\*

\_\*\*Thunder sounds loudly outside. Gobber looks up at the ceiling grimly.\*\*\_

\*\*Gobber: No attacks tonight. Study up. \*\*\_\*\*Walks away.\_

\*\*Tuffnut: Wait! You mean read?\*\*

\*\*Ruffnut: While we're still alive?!\*\*

"You can't read if you're dead, genius!" Jess' shouted from the speakers, making everyone jump.

\*\*Snotlout: Why read words when you can just kill the stuff the words tell you about.\*\*

\*\*Fishlegs: Oh! I've read it, like, seven times!\*\*

\_\*\*The teens, save for Hicca, all turned to stare at him as he starts badgering on.\_

\*\*Fishlegs: There's a water dragon that sprays boiling water at your face! And there's this other one that buries itself for, like, a weekâ€|!\*\*

'Is he always like that?' Toothless asked.

"Pretty much," Hicca said as Austen nodded.

\*\*Tuffnut: (cuts him off) Yeah, that's great. There was a chance I was gonna read thatâ€|\*\*

\*\*Ruffnut: But, nowâ€|\*\*

\*\*Snotlout: \*\*\_\*\*Gets up to leave. \*\*\_\*\*You guys read, I'll go kill something.\_

\_\*\*As Snotlout leaves the other teens get up and follow him. Ruffnut and Tuffnut push each other as they left, and Fishlegs continued ranting about dragon facts. The only one who hasn't left is Austen, who is staring at the Dragon Manual, tempted to read it. Hicca stands up and walks over, and Austen snaps his head up at her.\_

\*\*Hicca: So, do you wanna share-\*\*

\*\*Austen: (snaps) Read it. \*\*\_\*\*Pushes the book away and gets up.\_

\*\*Hicca: Or, I'll just take it. We'll, I'll see youâ€| \*\*\_\*\*Austen slams the door. â€|\*\*\_\*\*tomorrow.\*\*

Austen put his face into his hands. "Gods, I'm an assâ€|"

"Austen, no," Hicca leaned forward and put a hand on his shoulder. "It's fine, it's all in the past now. Don't worry about it. Okay?"

Austen looked up at her for a moment. A second later he smiled, and nodded.

\*\*DISSOLVE TO: GREAT HALL- LATE NIGHT \*\*\_\*\*Hicca is now alone in the Hall. She carries a small, lit candle and puts it on the table. She sits on the bench and brings the book closer to her and opens

it.\*\_

\*\*Hicca: Dragon classifications; Strike Class, Fear Class, Mystery Classâ€| \*\*\_\*turns a page. \*\*\_\*Thunderdrum; this recusant dragon inhabits small sea caves and dark tide pools. When startled, the Thunderdrum produces a concussive sound that can kill a man at close range. Extremely dangerous; kill on sightâ€|\*\*

'That's nice,' Toothless said bluntly.

\*\*Hicca: \*\*\_\*turns the page. \*\*\_\*Timberjack. This gigantic creature had razor-sharp wings that can slice through full grown trees. Extremely dangerous; kill on sightâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*The images in the book catch the light from the candle, and the pictures of the dragons appear to be moving.\*\_

"Dude, the pictures are moving!" Tuffnut yelled, pointing at the screen.

"You're an idiot!" Ruffnut said as she smacked her brother.

\*\*Hicca: \*\*\_\*turns the page. \*\*\_\*Scaldran. Sprays scalding water at its victims. Extremely dangerousâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*Thunder burst loudly from outside. Hicca, startled, gasps as she whips around. She quickly calms down and turns back to the book.\*\_

\*\*Hicca: Changwing. Even newly hatched dragons can spray acid. Kill on sight. \*\*\_\*she starts flipping through the pages. \*\*\_\*Gronkleâ€| Zipplebackâ€| The Skrillâ€| Bonenapperâ€| Whispering Deathâ€| \*\*\_\*blinks in surprise, then continues flipping. \*\*\_\*Burns its victims, buries its victims, chokes its victims, turns its victims inside outâ€| Extremely dangerous, extremely dangerous; kill on sight, kill on sight, kill on sightâ€|\*\*

"Pretty bleak," Hicca said sarcastically, shrugging. "But at least it's to the point."

Toothless and Austen chuckled as the other Vikings glared at her.

\_\*\*What looks like dozens of pages flip by in a blurry mass of pictures before finally stopping. Hicca has found the page she was looking for, and it was completely blank except for a few words.\*\_

\*\*Hicca(V.O.): (breathless) Night Furyâ€| Speed unknown. Size unknown. â€|The unholy offspring of lighting and death itself. \*\*\_\*Never \*\*\_\*engage this dragon. Your only chance; hide and pray it does not find youâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca stares speechless into the book. She reaches into her vest and pulls out her sketchbook. She opens it and puts it inside the Dragon Manual. The camera draws in on the image of the Night Fury.\*\_

Ch. 6

>The Connection<p>

\_\*\*EXT. HIGH SEAS- DAWN We see the sail of a ship with a painting of a dragon with a sword through it. The camera lowers and we see Stoick hovering over the nautical map, his eyes on the uncharted corner that has a swirling mist and images of dragons.\_\*\*

\*\*Stoick: I can almost smell them. They're close.\*\*

'I wouldn't be surprised,' said Toothless, a tone of disgust in his voice. 'That bitch is disgusting. You can smell her from a mile away.'

"No kidding," Hicca muttered. "I probably would've puked if I wasn't so freaked out when I saw her."

Toothless chuckled.

\*\*Stoick: (to his men) Steady!\*\*

\_\*\*Stoick raises his gaze up to an epic fog bank that is towering from the sky to the sea like a large curtain. Nothing is visible beyond it. The three ships drift alongside, skirting the edge of the fog. Back on deck, Stoick is looking up at the fog with narrow eyes.\_\*\*

\*\*Stoick: Take us in.\*\*

From the top level, the rest of the dragons started making exclamations of protest. Didn't those humans understand what lay beyond that fog? Idiots, they were!

'Do they have a death wish?' a Nadder asked her fellows snappishly.

'They must,' said the right head of a Zippleback. 'They're not very bright, are they?'

'Not all of them,' said a Gronkle, who was looking down at the human girl that was curled up next to the Night Fury. 'She seems to be the only sensible and decent human here.'

'Decent?' a Nightmare snapped. 'Ha, that's rich!'

The Gronkle rolled her eyes. She knew that the Nightmare had not met the girl yet, but she had, and so had the rest of the dragons from the ring. They could see something different in the girl, something that the other Vikings didn't have. She wasn't sure what it was, but it was something special. The fact that the Night Fury had taken the girl under his wing proved that.

\*\*Viking: Hard to port! â€|For Helheim's gate.\*\*

\_\*\*The ships change directions and all start heading for the thick fog. One by one, they disappear within it. There is a few moments silenceâ€| Suddenly, light flashes, showing the outline of a Monstrous Nightmare, and several Viking scream in terror.\_\*\*

All the Vikings gasped in horror. What had happened?

\_\*\*EXT. TRAINING GROUNDS- RING- MIDDAY We see Hicca standing with a large shield in her hands. She seems to be looking up at something, or someone.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: So, I just happen to notice that book had absolutely nothing on Night Furies. Is there another book? A sequel? Little Night Fury pamphlet maybe- AHH!\*\*

\_\*\*KABLAM! A blast of fire hits the axe in Hicca's hand, leaving nothing but the wooden hilt. Hicca looks up and sees the Deadly Nadder they are training with. The dragon charges, Hicca yelps and runs away.\_\*\*

"That's what you get for asking so many questions," Austen teased, smirking at Hicca.

Hicca rolled her eyes. "Ha ha!"

\*\*Gobber: (O.S.) Focus, Hicca! You're not even trying!\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (defiant) Yes I am!\*\*

"If you were, you wouldn't have almost been attacked," said Gobber.

Hicca opened her mouth to retort, but quickly closed it and turned back to the screen.

\*\*Gobber: (CONT'D) (ignores Hicca) Today is about \*\*\_\*\*attack!\*\*\_\*\* Nadders are quick and light on their feet. Your job is to be quicker and lighter.\_\*\*

\_\*\*The camera cuts back to reveal the Deadly Nadder loose in a maze-like arrangement of moveable walls. Gobber stands outside the ring, calling orders as the Nadder hops from wall to wall, sending the recruits scurrying.\_\*\*

\_\*\*The teens move in, stumbling over Hicca and her unwieldy shield. The Nadder spots Fishlegs' hiding behind a wall and whips its tail at him, sending spikes at his head. Fishlegs screams and lifts his shield to block the spikes.\_\*\*

\*\*Fishlegs: I'm really beginning to question your teaching methods!\*\*

"You're just now realizing that?" Snotlout asked.

"Wellâ€| I've always kind of questioned them," Fishlegs admitted. "But I was really doubting then!"

\*\*Gobber: Look for its blind spot. Every dragon has one. Find it, hide in it, and strike.\_\*\*

\_\*\*Ruffnut and Tuffnut rush in towards the Nadder and stop short of its nose- they are in its blind spot. The Nadder- unable to see them-sniffs the air. The twins are smashed together and are too close for comfort.\_\*\*

\*\*Ruffnut: (Groans) Ugh! Do you ever bathe?\*\*

\*\*Tuffnut: If you don't like it, how about you get your own blind spot?\*\*

\*\*Ruffnut: How about I give you one!\*\*

The teens start to snigger as they watch the twins begin to fight; something they often did. They could just look at each other and want to hit each other in the face. From nearby, the twins' parents shook their heads, wondering where on earth they went wrong.

\_\*\*The twins shove at each other until their movement and noise give them away. The Nadder screeches before shooting a blast of fire that just barely misses the twins.\_

\*\*Gobber: Blind spot? Yes. Deaf spot? Not so much.

\*\*\_\*\*Chuckles.\_

\_\*\*The others dart past where Gobber is, but Hicca skids to a halt in front of him.\_

\*\*Hicca: So, uhh, how would one sneak up on a Night Fury-\*\*

A few Vikings shook their heads. Hicca wasn't going to give up!

\*\*Gobber: (getting irritated) No ones ever met one and lived to tell the talk. \*\*\_\*\*Now get I there!\*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: I know. But, just hypotheticallyâ€|\*\*

\*\*Austen: (whispered) Hicca!\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca looks around to see Austen and Snotlout kneeling down behind a wall. Austen mouths the words 'get down' as he gestures for Hicca. She nods and rushes over. Austen peeks around the corner and sees the Nadder at the end of the path. He takes a deep breath and summersaults to the other side, and Snotlout followed soon after. Hicca attempts to follow, but stops short and flops on her back.\_

A round of laughter echoed through the theater from both floors. Hicca had always had a habit of being clumsy. The girl in question was curling up more and more to her Night Fury friend, who nudged her face.

'Come on, it's not that bad,' he told her. 'It's kinda cute.'

Hicca blushes furiously, but she smiles up at him.

\_\*\*The Nadder sees Hicca and goes for her. But as Hicca runs away the Nadder sees Austen, and goes for him instead. He rears his arm back to strike with his axe when Snotlout shoves him aside.\_

\*\*Austen: Hey!\*\*

\*\*Snotlout: Watch out, man. I'll take care of this.\*\*

\_\*\*Snotlout throws his hammer at the Nadder, and misses. The Nadder

looks at him and laughs. Austen glares at Snotlout.\*\*\_

All of the teens, Hicca and Toothless rolled their eyes, groaning.

"What?" Snotlout snapped. "I totally had that!"

"Yeah, and that's why it hit the wall," Austen said gruffly.

\*Austen: Nice move, genius.\*\_

\*Snotlout: (defensive) The sun was in my eyes, Austen!\*\*

\_\*\*Austen looks back, sees the Nadder coming at them, and runs off, Snotlout falling behind.\*\_

\*\*Snotlout: What do you want me to do, block out the sun? I could do that, but I don't have time right now!\*\*

"You're an idiot!" Jess' voice rings out from the speakers again.

"Yeah, we need the sun to live, dumbass!" said Ridge. "If you block it out we'd all die!"

The Vikings look around, searching for wherever the kids were, but there was no sign. Shaking their heads, they all turn back to the movie.

\_\*\*Austen runs off, the Nadder hot on his heels, knocking down some of the walls. They start to knock each other over, falling like dominoes. Austen leaps up to the tops of the walls and jumps across them, trying to avoid the Nadder and stay ahead of the falling walls. Back with Hicca, she runs back over to Gobber, panting slightly.\*\_

\*\*Hicca: (panting) They- They might take the daytime off. Like when cat naps. Has anyone ever seen one napping?\*\*

\*\*Gobber: (points behind her) Hicca!\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca spins around and gasps when she sees the collapsing walls closing in on her. From above, Austen jumps onto the last remaining wall. With nowhere to go, he leaps, and starts heading straight for Hicca.\*\_

\*\*Austen: HICCA!\*\*

\_\*\*Austen lands right on top of Hicca, who falls to the ground on her back. The dust clears, and shows Austen and Hicca in a tangled mess, his axe embedded in her shield.\*\_

\*\*Tuffnut: \*\*\_\*Ooh\*\_\* \*\*, love on the battlefield!\*\*

\*\*Ruffnut: He can do better.\*

"Gee, thanks," Hicca muttered.

She wasn't too upset though. She already had her eyes set on someone

else. But she forced herself not to think about it, otherwise Toothless might find out if he hears her thoughts.

\_\*\*Austen grunts irritably as he tries to pry himself off of Hicca, who attempt to help. Austen's hand nearly come down on her chest in and attempt to push himself up, but she grabs his wrist at the last second.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (shouting) Damn it, will you calm down!\*\*

The Vikings all stare up in shock. The older women shook their heads and muttered angrily- something about 'not talking like a proper Viking lady'. Most of the younger women and all of the men were just a little surprised. Sure, they heard Hicca let a swear out a handful of times, but they had never heard her swear while so angry at someone. What was more, it was at Austen Hofferson.

Stoick groaned irritably. That was another thing he had to work on- Hicca's dirty mouth.

\_\*\*Austen stares down at her, looking surprised. He then snatches his hand back, pushing himself up in the process. Austen looks up and gasps when he sees the Nadder quickly coming at them. He reaches down for the handle of his axe, trying to pull it out of the shield. He plants his foot on Hicca's shoulder, and she yelps in pain.\_\*\*

A few Vikings gasp. What the hell was Austen doing?! He was hurting Hicca! Stoick glared up at the screen and he clenched his fists.

\_\*\*Austen manages to slip the shield off of her gangly arm, spins, swings the shield and scores a direct hit to the Nadder's head. The dragon whimpered and slowly stalked away.\_\*\*

\*\*Gobber: Well done, Austen.\*\*

\_\*\*Austen stands still for a moment, breathing heavily from excitement. Then he whips around and glares down at Hicca, who is still on the ground.\_\*\*

\*\*Austen: (snaps; angry) Is this come kind of a joke to you?!  
\*\*\_\*\*Hicca gazes fearfully up at him. \*\*\_\*Our parents' war is about to become ours. Figure out which side your on!\*\*

Toothless started growling, his claws gripping the sheets of his mattress again. This time it ripped a hole in it.

"Toothless!" Hicca muttered quietly.

The dragon glanced down at her for a moment, then his gazed turned onto Austen, who had his head hung in shame. He could feel eyes on him, and his lifted his head.

"Hicca! I'm so sorry!"

"Austen, it's okay," Hicca said, putting a hand on his shoulder. "I don't wanna hear another word, okay?"

Austen opened his mouth, but at the look Hicca gave him, he quickly shut it. He gave a small nod and they both turned to look up at the

screen.

\_\*\*Hicca sits up, grasping her shoulder, obviously in pain. Austen's face falls, going from angry to slightly worried.\_\*\*

\*\*Austen: ¦ You hurt?\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca stares up at him, looking surprise at his concern.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Little bit. No big deal.\*\*

\_\*\*Looking uncomfortable, Austen gives a firm nod before turning and walking away. Hicca slowly gets to her feet, still rubbing her shoulder. She glances around, clearly thinking about something.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Hey, Gobber?\*\*

\*\*Gobber: (at his limit) Ugh, what now?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Can I borrow one of these shields?\*\*

Several Vikings stare up at the screen, wondering what was going to happen next.

\_\*\*EXT. COVE We close in on the cove, which is as peaceful and beautiful as it was before. Hicca appears onscreen, holding a shield in front of her.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (to herself) I can't believe I'm actually doing this.\*\*

Already the Vikings were starting to get suspicious. What on earth was Hicca up to now? What else did she want from that dragon?

\_\*\*Hicca peeks her head over the shield to look around, but the Night Fury is nowhere in sight. She lifts one of her hands, which is holding a large fish. She tosses it out into the open, but still, nothing happens. She straightens up and tries to squeeze between the two rocks she was hiding by, but the shield is now lodged between the rocks. She tried to yank it back but it won't budge.\_\*\*

The people chuckle at Hicca's failed attempts.

\_\*\*Hicca crawls underneath the shield to the other side and tries again to pull the shield out, but it still won't move. Hicca sighs, knowing it's pointless.\_\*\*

More laughter issues, and Hicca rolls her eyes.

"Alright, so I'm not the strongest," she admitted in defeated. "Big deal."

\_\*\*She scoops the fish up by its gills and starts walking around the cove, looking around for the dragon. She hears movement as well as a soft snort from behind her, and she slowly turns around, and gasps. The Night Fury is crouched on the top of a large rock and slowly starts crawling down. It sniffed in Hicca's direction- it can smell

the fish.\*\_\*

\*\*Toothless: "What do you want?"\*\*

A few Vikings gasped. They had almost forgotten that they would be able to understand what the dragons were saying.

\_\*\*Hicca does not understand and only hears a low growl. She swallows hard before lifting her free hand and giving a small wave.\*\_\*

\*\*Hicca: (nervous) H-hiâ€|  
><strong>

\_\*\*The Night Fury blinks, its ears perk up as he stars at her. Then his gaze falls back down to the fish in Hicca's hands.\*\_\*

\*\*Hicca: Oh, r-right.\*\*

\_\*\*She raises the fish up in the air, and the dragon sniffs at it more. He slowly makes his way towards her, opening his mouth as he lets out a soft noise. Then his eyes snap down to look at Hicca's belt- he's spotted her dagger! The Night Fury jumps back, hissing and growling.\*\_\*

\*\*Toothless: (angry) "What do you think you're doing?!"\*\*

A few Viking tense at the tone in the creatures voice. None of them knew too much about Night Furies(not as much as Hicca knew), but they did know that it was bad to make a dragon angry.

\_\*\*Hicca takes a step back as her hand goes to her waist, and she feels the hilt of her dagger. She understands. She pulls her vest open, exposing the tiny weapon. The dragon growls lowly, and when Hicca goes to grab the hilt he hisses again.\*\_\*

\*\*Toothless: "Don't even think about it!"\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (quickly) I'm dropping it!\*\*

Gobber looks up at the screen, rubbing his chin. \_Funny, \_he thought. \_It's almost like she understood him.\_

From the top level the dragons look at the screen with patience, waiting to see what the Night Fury had planned. Most of them were waiting to see how well this would work out for the human and the dragon. The Monstrous Nightmare however, looked on with confusion. This dragon was a Night Fury! One of the most deadliest and fearsome of all dragons. Why didn't he simply kill the girl and take the fish? But, then again, why was the girl giving him a fish and not trying to kill him?

\_\*\*Hicca grabs the dagger and pulls it from her waist band before holding it out and dropping it on the ground. The Night Fury shakes his head and snaps it to the side.\*\_\*

\*\*Toothless: "Get rid of it."\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca slips her foot under the dagger, lifts it up and tosses it into the pond. The Night Fury looks at the water, then at Hiccaâ€|

and suddenly straitens up, looking completely calm.\_\*\*

A few Viking children- most of them girls- made loud 'aww' sounds, and so did a few mothers. A few men gave low chuckles, but the rest of the room remained silent.

\_\*\*Hicca stares at the creature in surprise before she holds the fish out again.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Y-you still want it?\*\*

\_\*\*The dragon blinks at her, then at the fish, and slowly starts to crawl over towards her. He stops when he is only a foot away from Hicca and lifts his head as he opens his wide jaws. Curious, Hicca peeks inside and seesâ€| nothing but squishy, harmless gums!\*\*

The whole room stares up at the screen in stunned surprise. The dragon had no teeth! How was that possible?!

"Fascinating!" Fishlegs breathed.

"Where's its teeth?" Snotlout asked no one in particular.

\*\*Hicca: (amazed, confused) Wow, toothlessâ€| Funny. I thought you had-\*

\_\*\*Suddenly, rows of sharp teeth shoot out from the gums as the dragon snatches the fish out of her hands. \*\*

The whole room gasps in shock and several people jump. They had not been expecting that. Even Stoick was surprised.

"Odin's Beard!" said Gobber. "Yah don't see that everyday!"

"A dragon with retractable teeth!" Fishlegs squealed. "Ooh, this is awesome! Where's my notebook?"

\_\*\*Hicca gasps, drawing her hands back to her chest. The Night Fury munches on the fish before swallowing. He lick his scaly lips, looking satisfied.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (mutters) â€|teeth.\*\*

\_\*\*The dragons' eyes snaps back down to her. He crouches down and starts crawling toward her, letting out a low sound somewhere between a growl and a purr.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Uh, no. No noâ€|!\*\*

\_\*\*The dragon ignores her and continues to approach her, sniffing her slightly. Hicca stumbles and trips, falling on the ground and scurrying back until she hits a rock. The dragon looks down at her, his face much too close to hers.\_\*\*

Several people shift uncomfortably in their seats, looking worried. What was the dragon doing? Stoick glared up at the screen. If that dragon did anything to his baby girl, there would be hell do pay.

\*\*Toothless: "Don't you have anymore?"\*\*

**\*\*Hicca:** (stutter, fearful) I-I'm sorry. I don't have a-anymore.\*\*

**\_\*\*The dragon stares at her for a few seconds. Then his expression changes to that of concentration. He starts to make loud hacking noises until finally, he regurgitates half of the fish right into Hicca's lap.\*\*\_**

"EWWâ€|!" chorused many people, including all of the teens.

'What?' Toothless asked. 'Dragons always share their food if another doesn't have any. What's wrong with that?'

"The fact that it had already been in your stomach," said Austen, bluntly.

"And covered in saliva," Hicca added.

Toothless raised his brows. 'And your point is?'

Both teens sighed and rolled their eyes.

"Never mind," Hicca said as she looked back up at the screen.

**\*\*Hicca: Ewwâ€|\*\***

**\_\*\*Toothless slowly leans away and sits back on his high legs. A tense moment passes as he and Hicca stare at each other. Then the dragon nods down at the fish in Hicca's lap.\*\*\_**

**\*\*Toothless: "Go on, eat it."\*\***

"Don't eat it!" several children cried.

"Go on, eat it!" the twins shouted, making everyone stare at them.

**\_\*\*Hicca looks down at the fish, letting out a squeamish groan. She picks the fish up and raises it up to her face. The dragon waits. Then, Hicca takes a bite out of the slimy fish.\*\*\_**

All of the Vikings made groans of disgust, some looking close to vomiting.

"Ugh, Hiccaâ€|" Austen groaned, clutching his stomach.

"What?" she snapped, her cheeks red with embarrassment. "I had to get on his good side somehow!"

She folded her arms and turned back to the screen, making sure not to look at anyone.

**\_\*\*Hicca flinches in disgust, but forces a smile, nodding as she raises the fish up.\*\*\_**

**\*\*Toothless: Now swallow. \*\*\_\*\*Mimics swallowing.\*\*\_**

**\_\*\*Hicca's face falls, giving the dragon an 'are you kidding me'**

look. She gives an irritated grunt before forcing the fish down her throat. She shudders and nearly pukes, but it finally goes down.\_\*\*

"Oh gods!" Austen moans, looking sick.

"Oh, shut up!" Hicca snaps.

\_\*\*She shudders. The dragon tilts his head, looking pleased. Hicca grins awkwardly up at him. The Night Fury stares at her, as though wondering what the heck she was doing. Slowly, he gives and openmouthed smile, exposing his gums. Hicca's face falls as she stares up in amazement.\_\*\*

"Mama, it's so cute!" a little girl cries, clutching her mother's arms.

\*\*Hicca: Are you trying to smile? \*\*\_\*\*The dragon nods.  
\*\*\_\*\*Wow!\*\*

Stoick stared up at the screen. His daughter was talking to the deadly Night Fury like it was a cute, little puppy! \_What the hell is she doing?!\_

\_\*\*Hicca sets the rest of the fish to the side. She hesitates, then slowly lifts her hand towards the dragons face. His mood changes- his teeth shoot out from his gums and he growls at her.\_\*\*

\*\*Toothless: "What do you think you're doing? You can't just pet me, I barley know you!"\*\*

\_\*\*The dragon raises his wings and glided over to the other side of the lake. He blasts the ground with his fire to heat it up before patting it with his paws and curling up like a cat. He notices a bird sitting in its nest. It chirps before taking off, and the dragon follows it. His eyes fall down and he notices Hicca sitting beside him, legs crossed. She smiles and waves at him.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (sweetly) Don't mind me.\*\*

Toothless chuckled and Hicca smiled at him.

\_\*\*The Night Fury groans, looking glumly down at Hicca.\_\*\*

\*\*Toothless: "You're persistent, I'll give yah that."\*\*\_\*\* he turns and lays his head down, curling up so that his tail and wings are covering him. \*\*\_\*\*"I don't mind you sitting here, but I'd really like to sleep now, please."\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca doesn't understand. She slowly scoots closer towards the Night Fury and lifts her hand to touch his tail. The tail suddenly shoots up and the dragon snaps at her.\_\*\*

\*\*Toothless: "I said I'm sleeping!"\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca jumps to her feet and shuffles away, looking embarrassed. The Night Fury rolls his eyes and gets up to find a new sleeping spot.\_\*\*

'You could've sat there all you wanted,' Toothless said to Hicca.  
'But, it seems you couldn't help yourself.'

Hicca shrugged. "Yeah, well.. What's new?"

Toothless chuckles. From far away, Stoick glanced back at the dragon, anger in his eyes. He could still hear every word that worthless creature was saying to his daughter. But what really got to him was the fact that Hicca wasn't scared or ignoring him, but would giggle and pat him. Hell, she would even lay her head against the creature with a smile on her face. I've got to stop this, Stoick thought to himself.

\*\*DISSOLVES TO: EXT. COVE- EARLY EVENING-SUNSET\*\*

The Night Fury is hanging by its tail on a tree branch, fast asleep, its wings closed around its body- it looks more bat-like than ever.

Hicca giggles. "Could you act any more like a bat?" she asks.

Toothless rolled his eyes. 'Well, excuse me for looking like a damn bat.'

Hicca giggled and Austen laughed.

His wings slowly open, and it opens its eyes. Still hanging, it looks around, looking to see if Hicca is still around. He finds her and sees her sitting on a rock, her back facing him.

The camera switches to Hicca, who is drawing in the sand with a stick. We close in on the sketch- it's a picture of the Night Fury.

Everyone looks up at the picture in amazement. It seemed that Hicca didn't need paper to draw a good picture.

At that moment, the Night Fury appears next to her. Hicca glances at him, surprised, but pretends not to notice him and continues to draw. The dragon's eyes follow the sticks movements, and he coos at the sight of the picture of him.

\*\*Toothless: "Wow, you're very talented."\*\*

Hicca blushes as she hears this.

"You really think I'm talented?" she asked quietly.

'Of course,' said Toothless. 'You're certainly more talented than any other human I've ever seen.'

Hicca's cheeks reddened even more, and she smiled up at her dragon friend. From above, the Gronkle couldn't help but smile down below. For such a powerful, normally lonely creature, he was being incredibly kind to the human girl.

A second later the dragon turns and walks away. Hicca stops drawing and turns around to watch him. There's a loud snapping sound and the Night Fury reappears, this time with a large tree branch in

his mouth. He starts dragging one end through the ground, apparently drawing something. Hicca stares in surprise as she watches him drag the branch around. While walking past her, the dragon accidentally hits her head with a leafy part. Hicca winces slightly and the dragon looks back at her, as though to see if she is alright. He then turns away and continues to draw in the dirt. Finally, after a few moments the dragon drops the stick.\_\*\*

\*\*Toothless: (nods) "Perfect."\*\*

"Perfect?" Snotlout snorted. "It's just a stupid maze."

But nobody paid him any mind. Hicca didn't even respond to him. She just smiled wistfully up at the maze on screen, remembering the little game Toothless made for her.

\_\*\*The camera pulls back, and we see what looks like a twisted maze drawn around Hicca. She stands up and looks around, wondering what to do. She starts to walk in one direction and steps on one of the lines in the dirt. The dragon growls at her.\_\*\*

\*\*Toothless: (growling) "Don't do that!"\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca flinches and stops. She looks down and slowly takes her foot off the line. The Night Fury calms down and he purrs.\_\*\*

\*\*Toothless: "Thank you."\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca looks at the dragon, hesitates, and puts her foot back down on the line. The dragon growls. She raises her foot, and he purrs. She pressed her foot down and he growls.\_\*\*

By now many people- including the teens- were starting to laugh at the way Hicca was teasing Toothless. Even Gobber had to cover his mouth to stop his chuckles. But Stoick's attitude remained stone-cold.

\*\*Toothless: "Don't make me pounce! I swear, I will!"\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca lifts her foot up again, and the dragon relaxes. This time she steps over the line, and the Night Fury sits up, purring even more.\_\*\*

\*\*Toothless: "That's better."\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca smiles sweetly at the Night Fury. Then she looks down and carefully starts to step over the lines, turning this way and stepping that way, making sure to avoid stepping on the lines. She pauses and looks around, and the dragon looks down at her.\_\*\*

\*\*Toothless: (encouraging) "Come on, you're almost there!"\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca starts walking again, stepping over the lines. Then, after one final step, she nearly bumps into the dragon, who snorts and ruffles her hair. Hicca slowly turns around and looks up at the Night Fury, who looks back.\_\*\*

**\*\*Toothless: "Congratulations, you made it out."\*\***

**\_\*\*Hicca stares up at him in amazement. Then, slowly, she lifts her hand up towards his face. The Night Fury flinches back slightly, growling lowly.\*\*\_**

**\*\*Toothless: "I wouldn't do that."\*\***

**\_\*\*Hicca draws her hand back, and the dragon stops growling.\*\*\_**

**\*\*Toothless: "â€|Why should I trust you enough for something like that?"\*\***

**\_\*\*Hicca glances down, deep in thought- she knows what she has to do. She takes a deep breath as she turns her head away, and slowly extends her hand out.\*\*\_**

By now the whole theater was deadly quiet. No one made a single sound or moved a muscle. They seemed paralyzed by the intense nature that seemed to radiate off the screen and into the room. All of them- dragons and humans alike- were thinking the same thing- What would the Night Fury do?

**\_\*\*The Night Fury does not growl this time. He stares at her palm, looking stunned, and a little curious. Moments pass by, and neither move a muscle. Then, hesitating for a split second, the dragon leans forward and presses his snout into Hicca's palm.\*\*\_**

A few people inhale sharply and some sit up straight, but other than that nothing happens. They just sit there in stunned silence, shocked at what had happened. Hicca Horrendous Haddock had just done something no Viking had ever done- she had bonded with a dragon. But not just any dragon- a Night Fury.

**\_\*\*Hicca tenses up at first, then quickly relaxes as she turns her head back.\*\*\_**

**\*\*Hicca: (surprised) Wowâ€|\*\***

**\_\*\*The dragon leans back and opens his eyes. The two stare at each other, both taking in what has been said. Then, the Night Fury appears to take a deep breath, pulls a face of concentrationâ€|and a voice is heard in an echo- its coming from inside Hicca's head.\*\*\_**

**\*\*Toothless: I have decided to trust you, human.\*\***

**\_\*\*Hicca gaspsâ€| \*\*\_**

**\_\*\*The screen then starts to go dark, preparing for the next scene.\*\*\_**

"So that's how it happened," Austen commented, looking at Hicca.

She turned to face him. "Yeah, that's how it happened."

'Good thing, too,' said Toothless. 'I almost didn't expect her to hear me. I've only ever spoken to dragons that way.'

Hicca turned to smirk at Toothless. "Yeah. Now I just have to figure out how to get you to shut up."

This made both Toothless and Austen laugh, and Hicca started laughing too, leaning over and hugging Toothless around his large neck.

From the crowd of beanbag chairs, Stoick gripped at the leather and growled with anger.

"Alright, that's it!"

The laughter stopped as Stoick jumped from his seat and started stomping over towards all three teens. He knew he wouldn't be able to reach them because of the shield, but he could still face them if he wanted.

"I can't sit by and watch this anymore!" he snapped, and he pointed at his daughter. "Hicca, you're acting ridiculous!"

Hicca glared up at him. "I'm not being ridiculous, I'm being myself."

"That's my point! You need to stop this, look at yourself! You're cuddling with a damn dragon!"

"I'm perfectly aware of that, dad!"

"Don't you shout at me, young lady!" Stoick yelled. "I'm your father, and you will listen to me. You need to stop acting so stupid and stop pretending that this demon can possibly be a caring creature!"

Toothless got up onto his paws, standing on top of his mattress, glaring at Stoick as he started growling.

'You should watch yourself, Viking,' he snarled. 'If you weren't Hicca's father I would've already blasted you by now.'

"Toothless," Hicca said firmly, putting a hand on his side.  
"Please let me."

Toothless looked down at her, and instantly his rage fell at the sight of her beautiful eyes. He gave her a small nod. Hicca stood up, patting Toothless' head as she walked forward to stand just beyond the edge of the shield.

"Toothless is more caring and loving than you've ever been or ever will be," Hicca said lowly.

That comment sent a sting into Stoick's heart, but he was too angry to acknowledge it.

"What proof do you have if that?" Stoick pointed at Toothless. "For all you know everything he's doing right now could be an act!"

"For what?" Hicca snapped. "Why would he do that? What would be the purpose?"

"He doesn't need a purpose, Hicca! He's an evil creature, incapable of any real feeling."

"That's not true!"

"And how would you know?"

"Because I lo-"

Hicca cut herself off quickly, inhaling sharply in surprise. Did she really almost say the 'L' word?

"What?" Stoick snapped angrily. "What did you say?"

Hicca didn't answer, but gulped down the large lump in her throat. She looked around and saw that everyone in the theater was looking at her. If she were to glance up, she would've seen the dragons looking down at her, too. Slowly, she turned her head to look behind her. Austen was staring at her with a confused and worried expression on his face, but Hicca was too busy looking at Toothless, who had straightened up and was staring at her with patience, as though waiting for her to finish.

"Hicca!" Stoick urged. "Answer me!"

Hicca slowly turned around to face her father. There was no way out of this now. She was going to have to confess her true feeling in front of everyone, including Toothless. She was scared beyond belief, but the hope that the dragon would feel the same for her gave her the strength to speak.

"I said," she started lowly. "That Iâ€| Iâ€| love him."

The room was deadly quiet, even more so than when they had seen Hicca and Toothless bond on screen. They were all wide-eyed and slack-jawed, staring at Hicca and Stoick, looking from one to the other. Stoick was staring at his daughter with fire in his eyes and a glare on his face. But just as he opened his mouth- possibly to shout- someone else spoke.

'Do you mean it?'

It was Toothless. Hicca turned around to face him, and received a shock when she saw that he had stood up and walked over to stand in front of her. The heat began to rise to her cheeks at the look he was giving her. She took a deep breath and nodded.

"Yesâ€| "

Toothless blinked, staring at her for a moment. Hicca's heart started to race, afraid of what he was about to say. But a second later Toothless smiled, and he slowly backed up a bit. Then, he hunched over and covered himself with his wings. It only took Hicca a second to realize what he was doing.

"Toothless, waitâ€| "

But her voice trailed off as she saw him shift slightly. She could see Austen stand up from his seat, looking even more confused than before. Several Vikings stood up and started muttering, confused as to what was going on.

From above the dragons were all fidgeting and looking at each other worriedly. Was the Night Fury really going to reveal himself in front of all of these Vikings?

But before anyone could do anything the wings opened, and there stood Toothless in his tall, charming human form. Several people gasped and shouted.

"By Gods!"

"What is this?"

"It must be magic!"

Hicca paid no mind to these outburst as she stared up at Toothless, into his large, dragon eyes. The humanoid smiled before walking back up to her so that he was less than a foot away from her. He lifted a hand up and put his finger under her chin to tilt her face upward.

"I'm glad you feel that way," he said. "For a moment, I thought I'd have to tell you first."

Hicca blinked up at him. Then Toothless leaned over and placed a kiss on her forehead. Hicca's cheeks reddened even more when he kissed her. There was an angry from behind them, and a loud thud. Hicca turned her head to see her father laying on the ground several feet away from where he had previously been standing. It seemed that had made to run at them, and was pushed back by the shield. Suddenly there was a flash, and Jess appeared in front of him.

"I did warn you!" she laughed. "You're not getting past my shield, buddy. Now why don't you get up and go sit down, 'kay?"

"You can't tell me what to-

Jess raised her wand up so that it was an inch away from Stoick's nose. Stoick flinched back, looking worriedly at the tip of the wand.

"That's what I thought," Jess lowered her wand. "Now, back to your seat."

Stoick got up to his feet, glaring at Jess. Then he turned his head to glare Toothless, who glared back as he then wrapped his arms protectively around Hicca, which only made Stoick angrier.

"Move, Stoick," Jess said firmly.

Stoick growled angrily before turning and marching back to his seat. Jess sighed as she turned and walked over to where the edge of the shield was. She pointed her wand at the ground and then drew a thick, golden line across the floor.

"This is where the end of the shield is," she said. "That should keep things like this from happening. Alright, anyone else got any problems? Speak now, or forever holdâ€|"

But she stopped talking as a noise sounded through out the room. Hicca recognized it as the sound of a dragon's wings flapping.

Everyone raised their heads to look up, and the whole room gasped. All of the dragons from above were flying out of the upper level and were floating down to the lower level. The Gronkle, Nadder and Zippleback from the ring all landed near Hicca and Toothless. A few more dragons joined them, and Jess beamed as she raised her wand up.

"Alright, here we go. Accio!"

At once all of the dragons' mattress' flew down and landed on the ground, forming rows and rows of sheeted beds all around Hicca, Toothless and Austen. The dragons all went back to their original beds. The Gronkle and Nadder smiled at Hicca before retreating to their beds. From afar, the Nightmare from the ring looked over at the human girl. His previous thoughts on her had changed, but he still didn't completely trust her. Not yet, anyway.

Suddenly, out of nowhere a small heard of Terrible Terrors landed on the floor and scurried over and started chirping at Hicca's feet. Hicca smiled as she kneeled down and held her arms out. One Terror leaped up and landed in her arms, snuggling up in her chest.

"Aww!" Jess sighed, smiling wistfully at her.

"Oh my god, that's so freaking cute!" Ridge's voice boomed from the speakers.

Hicca giggled as she scratched the Terror's head. Jess smiled at her for a moment before straightening up and turning.

"Alright, let's get back to the movie, shall we? Now, does anyone want some snacks now?"

Several people raised their hands, including Hicca and Gobber. Jess flicked her wand once, and bags of popcorn floated over to their heads. They all hesitated before reaching up and grabbing them. Toothless reached up and grabbed the bag for Hicca, seeing as how she was still holding the Terror.

"What in Thor's name?" Gobber picked out a piece and examined it. "I dunno if I should!"

"You'll take it and like it," Jess said firmly, then she clapped her hands together. "Right! Now, on with the movie!"

She turned on her heel, and vanished. Hicca set the Terror on the ground and the little creature ran off to join his heard. Her and Toothless went back to their mattress and sat down, both taking a handful of popcorn. From beside them Austen was sitting still in his beanbag chair, staring at Toothless.

"So," he said, and they looked at him. "You're, ah!"

"Yep," said Hicca.

"Yes, I am," Toothless agreed.

Austen glanced at the ground, apparently in thought.

"â€|Alright, then," he said. "Pass me some of that, would yah?"

Hicca handed him a handful of popcorn. While the Vikings began to enjoy their snacks, the screen lit up and began to play again.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hey guys! I hope you liked this chapter! Now, for a little talk. Today is Tuesday, and Saturday I'm gonna be leaving for my vacation. I'm going to Universal Studios! My parents are taking me as a Graduation Trip. Oh yeah, did I mention that I graduated High School last Friday? Well... surprise! But, with that said, I wanted to let you all know that I will not be able to post or do anything while I'm at Universal. Mostly because my dad won't let me take my laptop with me, but I'll be too busy with rollercoasters and the Harry Potter World to even care, so it's cool with me. Now, this means that, starting this Friday(or Thursday) you can be sure that I won't be posting or uploading anything, not until next Friday at least. If I manage to post something( I'm nearly done with my next ch for 'Prince and the Half-Blood') then that's a little surprise for you to have until next week. But you can be sure that I won't be posting anything else for a few days. <strong>

\*\*Welp! I just wanted to get that out in the open and give you a heads up! Hope you enjoyed the chapter, and I'll see you in a week! Goodnight, folks! :)\*\*

## 7. Naming Your Dragon

\*\*Guys... Bros... Ladies... I have no words, no excuses, no anything. All I can say is this. I'm sorry it took so long, and I hope its not too late for this one. I hope you enjoy.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Ch. 7<br>Naming Your Dragon

\*\*INT. STOICK'S HOUSE; HICCA'S ROOM- \*\*\_We see Hicca in her room, pacing back and forth in front of her bed. We can see her face, and it is that of confusion and fear.\*\_\*

\_\*\*From the lower level, there comes a knock at the door. Hicca gasps in surprise, flinching slightly as she stops pacing. She slowly and cautiously starts to make her way down the stairs. She pauses halfway to the door, then the person knocks again.\*\_\*

\*\*Austen: Hicca.\*\*

Hicca straightened up. She remembered this day. It was the day she had gone back to the cove right after discovering Toothless and connecting with him- the day where they first truly bonded and had gotten to know each other.

\_\*\*Hicca suddenly runs to the door and quickly opens it. As expected, Austen is standing there, his fist raised, as though about to knock again. He blinks and lowers his hand.\*\_\*

\*\*Austen: Hey.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Hey. Um, can I help you?\*\*

\*\*Austen: Well, Gobber told us that we don't have training today or tomorrow, but we're gonna eat together tomorrow night. He told me to tell you.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Oh.\*\*

\_\*\*There is an awkward pause. Hicca shifts her feet against the floor as Austen looks around, scratching the back of his head.\*\*\_

"Awkwardâ€|" Tuffnut muttered.

\*\*Hicca: Well, thanks. Umâ€| Okay, if that's allâ€|\*\*

\*\*Austen: Wait! \*\*\_\*\*He steps forward and stops Hicca from closing the door. \*\*\_\*\*Hicca, I'm sorry about what happened yesterday. I didn't mean to hurt your shoulder. It's justâ€| the Nadder was coming at me, I panicked and-\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (cuts him off) Dude, it's okay. \*\*\_\*\*She rolls her shoulder a bit to show that she is, in fact, okay. \*\*\_\*\*See? Nothing broken. Everything's fine. Iâ€| I forgive you, okay?\*\*

\_\*\*Austen stares at her for a moment, clearly surprised at being forgiven so quickly.\*\*\_

\*\*Austen: Ohâ€| Well, that's great. I'llâ€| I'll see you in training then.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Yeahâ€| see yah.\*\*

\_\*\*Austen turns and walks away as Hicca closes the door.\*\*\_

"Even more awkward," added Tuffnut.

"You're not helping," said Hicca.

\_\*\*She leans her back against the door and sighs, her eyes closed. A second later she opens her eyes and looks over at a very large basket of fish in the corner. Hicca straightens up and rubs her chin thoughtfully. She then walks over to the table and picks up a small bag before going over to the basket and taking out four fish.\*\*\_

All the Vikings and dragons gazed up at the screen curiously. What was Hicca up to now? First she went and made friends with a Night Fury, now what?

\*\*INT. THE COVE- MID DAY \*\*\_\*\*The camera pans over the small pond before landing on the Night Fury, fast asleep underneath a tree. The camera lowers slightly until we're looking directly in front of the dragon, when a familiar boot appears at the side of the screen. The camera changes directions; it's Hicca. She is standing away from the dragon, the bag of fish gripped tightly in her hands. Her chest rises as she takes a deep breath and she slowly starts to walk towards the dragon.\*\*\_

"This outtah be interesting," Gobber said, folding his hands behind

his head.

Stoick glanced angrily at his friend. How could he be so casual now? Hicca just proclaimed her love to a beast, and Gobber was acting so nonchalant.

All of the dragons continued to watch the screen, keen to see what the kind, human girl had in mind this time for the Night Fury.

\_\*\*She is only a few feet away from the Night Fury when he finally starts moving. He raises his head and yawns, stretching his limbs and wings. Hicca continues to come toward him. The dragon settles down after stretching, then, sensing a presences, slowly turns his head to look at Hicca, who suddenly stops in her tracks. The Viking and the dragon stare at each other in silence for moment. Then, a small smile appears on the dragon's face.\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: Hello there.\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca gasps quietly. She clutches the bag close to her chest as she opens her mouth to speak.\*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: Hiâ€|\*\*

\_\*\*There is a short pause.\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: You may sit down, if you like.\*\*

Now, this was something the dragons had never seen before. The mighty Night Fury- who was a lone wolf amongst his own kind- being courteous to a human. The Nightmare especially was confused. What was this dragon playing at?

\_\*\*Hicca blinks, looking surprised. Then she nods and slowly walks up until she is only a foot away from the dragon, and then she sits down in front of him.\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: So, you've come back. \*\*\_\*\*Hicca nods. \*\*\_\*\*I had a feeling you would.\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca doesn't say anything. Then, the dragon starts to sniff the air, and his ears perk up as his eyes snap to the bag in her hands.\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: (excited) You brought more fish?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (slightly nervous) Y-yeah, I thought you'd want some.\*\*

\*\*Toothless: That's very kind of you.\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca reaches into the bag and pulls out a fish. The Night Fury leans his head forward and opens his mouth. Hicca giggles slightly at the sight of his gummy jaws, then tosses the fish in. The dragon swallows it and licks his lips.\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: Mmmâ€| Thank you.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: You're welcome.\*\*

All the Vikings could do was stare. The fact that anyone had even survived an encounter with a Night Fury was unheard of, but having a decent conversation and feeding him was astronomical.

\_\*\*There's a silent pause. The dragon waits for Hicca to say something, but she stares down at the ground as she plays with her short braid.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Ummâ€| \*\*

\*\*Toothless: Yes?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: \*\*\_\*\*Grunts then looks up. \*\*\_\*\*Am I crazy?\*\*

"Yes, yes you are," said Gobber seriously.

Hicca glared at him. "Nobody asked you, Gobber."

"Don't care, still true."

Hicca rolled her eyes.

\*\*Toothless: Sorry?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: I meanâ€| this is really happening? I can really hear you? I'm not just going crazy or anything?\*\*

\_\*\*The dragon stares at her for a moment before ducking his head and going into a fit of chuckles. Hicca stares at him in confusion.\_\*\*

\*\*Toothless: If you were crazy, then how would I be able to respond? And how else would I be able to understand you?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Uhhâ€| \*\*\_\*\*Shakes her head slightly. \*\*\_\*\*I'm just gonna assume that that's a 'no.' So, how can I understand you, then?\*\*

\*\*Toothless: Oh, dragons have always had the ability to communicate telepathically. It's our way of communicating with each other.\*\*

"One of the ways," humanoid Toothless corrected himself. "It's just a way of communicating from long distances. We can speak face-to-face in Dragonese."

"Dragonese?" Austen asked curiously.

"It's our native language," Toothless answered. "And only we can speak it perfectly, thanks to our tongues."

Fishlegs, who had been listening to every word, squirmed in his seat as he looked around for his notebook, desperate to get this information written down so that he could try to put in the Dragon Manual.

\*\*Hicca: Do you talk to other humans often?\*\*

\*\*Toothless: I've never heard of any other dragon talking to a human.

As far as I know, I'm the first.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: So, umâ€| Do you have a name?\*\*

\*\*Toothless: Yes, but it's in Dragonese.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: \*\*\_\*\*Curiously tilts her head to the side.  
\*\*\_\*\*Dragonese?\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: It's our native language. As far as being perfect goes, only dragons can speak it fluently and perfectly. The slits in our tongues help us speak it. \*\*\_\*\*He opens his mouth to reveal his large, slit tongue.\*\*\_

"Incredible," Fishlegs breathed. "Fascinating, simply wonder-"

"Oh, for the love of Thor, Fishlegs, shut up!" Snotlout snapped.

\*\*Hicca: Huhâ€| So, what's you're name?\*\*

\*\*Toothless: Xiuhcoatl. It means 'fire serpent.'\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Cool name. Do you think I can say it?\*\*

\*\*Toothless: You can try.\*

\_\*\*Hicca takes a deep breath and tries to speak, but what appears to be gibberish spills out.\*\*\_

At this moment, the theater started erupting into laughter. The dragons were laughing harder though; they had never heard a human try to speak their language, and it was simply hilarious. Hicca curled up next to Toothless, hiding her face in his chest. Toothless chuckled, kissing the top of her head.

\_\*\*She spends about 5 more minutes doing this before Toothless starts to laugh hysterically.\*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: Quit laughing at me!\*\*

\*\*Toothless: (still laughing) I'm sorry, but I've never heard a human try to speak a single word of Dragonese. It's hilarious!\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca grumbles irritably as she folds her arms and turns away. Toothless slowly stops laughing and then leans forward and nudges her knee.\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: Can I have another fish, please?\*\*

"Aww!" someone in the crowd said loudly, causing several people to laugh.

\*\*Hicca: \*\*\_\*\*Grins. \*\*\_\*\*Of course you can.\*\*

\_\*\*She reaches into the bag and pulls out another fish. She tosses it at him and he swallows it in one bite.\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: So, what's your name?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Oh, my name's Hicca. \*\*\_\*Rolls her eyes. \*\*\_\*Great name, I know.\*\*

\*\*Toothless: You don't like your name?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: No, it's not that. It's just- Well, it's kind of a funny name. I'm just glad my parents didn't name me 'Hiccup'. That's what they would've done if I was a boy.\*\*

\*\*Toothless: Well, I like your name. Kind of pretty, actually.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: (shyly) Thanks.\*\*

Toothless couldn't help but smile. Hicca was such a shy girl when he met her, so unsure. Now, she was as open, fun and confident as she could be, and he loved every bit of it. Though, she still got embarrassed at times, but he didn't mind. Her face always looked cute with that blush of embarrassment.

\*\*Toothless: So, Hicca, do you have any other questions?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Oh! Well, yes, actually.\*\*

\*\*Toothless: Well, go ahead.\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca places a finger on her chin as she starts to think.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Well, there is one thing that's been bugging meâ€| How the bloody hell do you tell the difference between males and females?\*\*

All the teen, including Austen and even Hicca, laughed at that. The dragons, however, were looking at them in confusion.

'Is it really that difficult to tell?' asked the Gronkel.

"Without hearing your voice, oh yeah," said Hicca.

\*\*Toothless: \*\*\_\*Chuckles. \*\*\_\* Is it really that difficult to tell?\*\*

'Oh, I just asked that!'

\*\*Hicca: â€|Kinda, yeah. It was pretty annoying trying to see if you were a boy or a girl until now.\*\*

\*\*Toothless: Well, dragons can tell the difference based on others' sent. But a clear difference is based on certain physical appearance. Like, female Night Furies have gray claws and male Furies have black claws. \*\*\_\*Lifts his paw to show his black claws.\_\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Hmmâ€| Anything else?\*\*

\*\*Toothless: Well, I don't know about all species, but I do know some. Like, a male Nightmare will have darker scales than a female, and female Terrors' have dark spots on their bellies and male ones don't.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Cool.\*\*

\*\*Toothless: Yeah, I suppose.\*\*

\_\*\*Hicca grins up at him, then she brings her knees to her chest and wrap her arms around them, resting her chin in them.\*\*\_

\*\*Hicca: Tell me more.\*\*

\*\*Toothless: Well, what do you want to know?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Everything.\*\*

\*\*DISSOLVES- COVE, EARLY EVENING\*\*\_\* Hicca is sitting in front of Toothless, her chin resting in her hands, listening closely to whatever the dragon had to say.\*\_\*

\*\*Toothless: Well, that's as much as I know. I hope it was enough for you.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Oh, it was plenty! Half of that stuff I never even knew, and it's all so interesting!\*\*

"Hicca," Fishlegs said quickly. "You gotta tell me all that he told you! This could be an enormous breakthrough as far as our knowledge of dragons is."

Hicca grinned. "Yah know, 'Legs, you could always just, yah knowâ€| ask him yourself."

Fishlegs looked at her for a moment, and so did Toothless. Then the two looked at each other.

"Sure, I don't mind," said Toothless.

Fishlegs fiddled with his hands, looking nervous and a little uncomfortable. Then, after a moment, he grinned.

"Coolâ€| good."

\*\*Toothless: Well, I guess that's what happens when you actually talk to a dragon instead of trying to kill one.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: \*\*\_\* Fiddles with her hands, looking nervous. \*\*\_\* Yeah, I guess soâ€|\*\*

The theater was awkwardly silent. None of the Vikings or dragons had ever considered that, not that anyone had ever tried. Stoick knew perfectly well that Hicca wasn't the first one to suggest being friendlier towards the creatures. \_Oh, Valka, if you were here nowâ€\_|

\_\*\*There is a short, slightly awkward silence between the two.\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: Listen, now that we can talk to each other, I want to tell you something.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Go on.\*\*

**\*\*Toothless:** I'm really grateful that you let me go. It's just no other Viking would have even considered doing that, let alone do it. I really thought it was the end for me. So, I just wanted to say thank you.\*\*

The whole theater was silent, staring up at the screen. Once more, the dragons were more surprised. They never thought that the great, but quiet Night Fury could be so sincere to anyone, especially a human. And the Vikings were shocked that Hicca had managed to get such a reaction out of the mighty creature.

**\_\*\*Hicca** stares up at him, eyes wide as dinner plates. She is stunned into silence.\_\*

**\*\*Hicca:** Y-you're welcome. And if it means anything, I'm pretty happy you didn't burn me alive, either.\*\*

Several people chuckled, including Hicca, Toothless and Austen.

**\_\*\*The dragon** lowers his head as he begins to laugh, and soon Hicca starts laughing too.\_\*

**\*\*Toothless:** Well, you're welcome, then.\*

**\_\*\*Hicca** grins at him. Then she glances up at the sky. The camera turns to show that it is nearly sundown.\_\*

**\*\*Hicca:** It's getting late. \*\*\_\*\*Stands up. \*\*\_\*\*I need to head back home.\*

**\*\*Toothless:** \*\*\_\*\*Sits up. \*\*\_\*\*Will you be back? \*\*\_\*\*Hicca nods. \*\*\_\*\*When?\*\*

**\*\*Hicca:** Hmmâ€| Tomorrow.\*

**\_\*\*Hicca** reaches into her bag and pulls out the last fish, lifting it into the air. The dragon stood up and walked over to her, opening his jaws. Then Hicca pulls the fish back.\_\*

**\*\*Hicca:** You can have this fish, if you let me give you a name.\*

**\*\*Toothless:** A name?\*\*

**\*\*Hicca:** A name. I think we can both agree that it's pointless for me to try to say yours, so I need one that I can call you. Think of it as a nickname.\*

The dragons in the room began to brainstorm, wondering what kind of name the girl could come up with, and didn't sound bad or ridiculous.

**\*\*Toothless:** Hmm, alright. What did you have in mind?\*\*

**\_\*\*Hicca** rubs her chin, deep in thought. What would be a good name for this dragon? She looks at the Night Fury just as he lets out a yawn, exposing his toothless gums.\_\*

**\*\*Hicca:** Toothlessâ€| \*\*

\*\*Toothless: What?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Toothless. Tha'ts what I'm gonna call you.\*\*

Snotlout rolled his eyes. "Really? Toothless?" he asked, turning around. "That was the best you could come up with? What kind of name is that for a dragon?"

Hicca glared at her cousin. But, before she could respond, Toothless, who had an arm around her waist, pulled her up against him firmly, and she saw an angry look on his face.

"I happen to like my name," he said lowly. "If you got a problem with my name say it to my face, but leave Hicca alone."

Snotlout's smirk fell into a look shock and nervousness, and he quickly turned his back, muttering lowly.

\*\*Toothless: Toothless? But, why?\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Well, yah know, with your teeth and allâ€œ I think it suits you. What do you think?\*\*

\_\*\*The dragon looks off, thinking it over. Hicca looks at him patiently, her expression showing that she was hoping he would accept the name. Then he looked up and smiled at her.\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: Toothlessâ€œ I like it.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: \*\*\_\*\*Smiles.\*\*\_\*\* Good.\*\*

\_\*\*She finally tosses the last fish into the air and Toothless caught it in his mouth. He tossed it up and it fell back down his throat, and he swallowed it.\*\*\_

\*\*Toothless: Well, I'll see you tomorrow, Hicca.\*\*

\*\*Hicca: Yeah. See yahâ€œ! Toothless.\*\*

\_\*\*The pair look at each other for a moment before Hicca turns around and slowly walks away. Toothless stood up and took a few steps forward, his eyes on Hicca as she climbs back up to the cove entrance. Once there, she glances back, smiles, and turns and walks away. The camera turns back to Toothless, who has his head tilted to the side, a smile on his face.\*\*\_

End  
file.